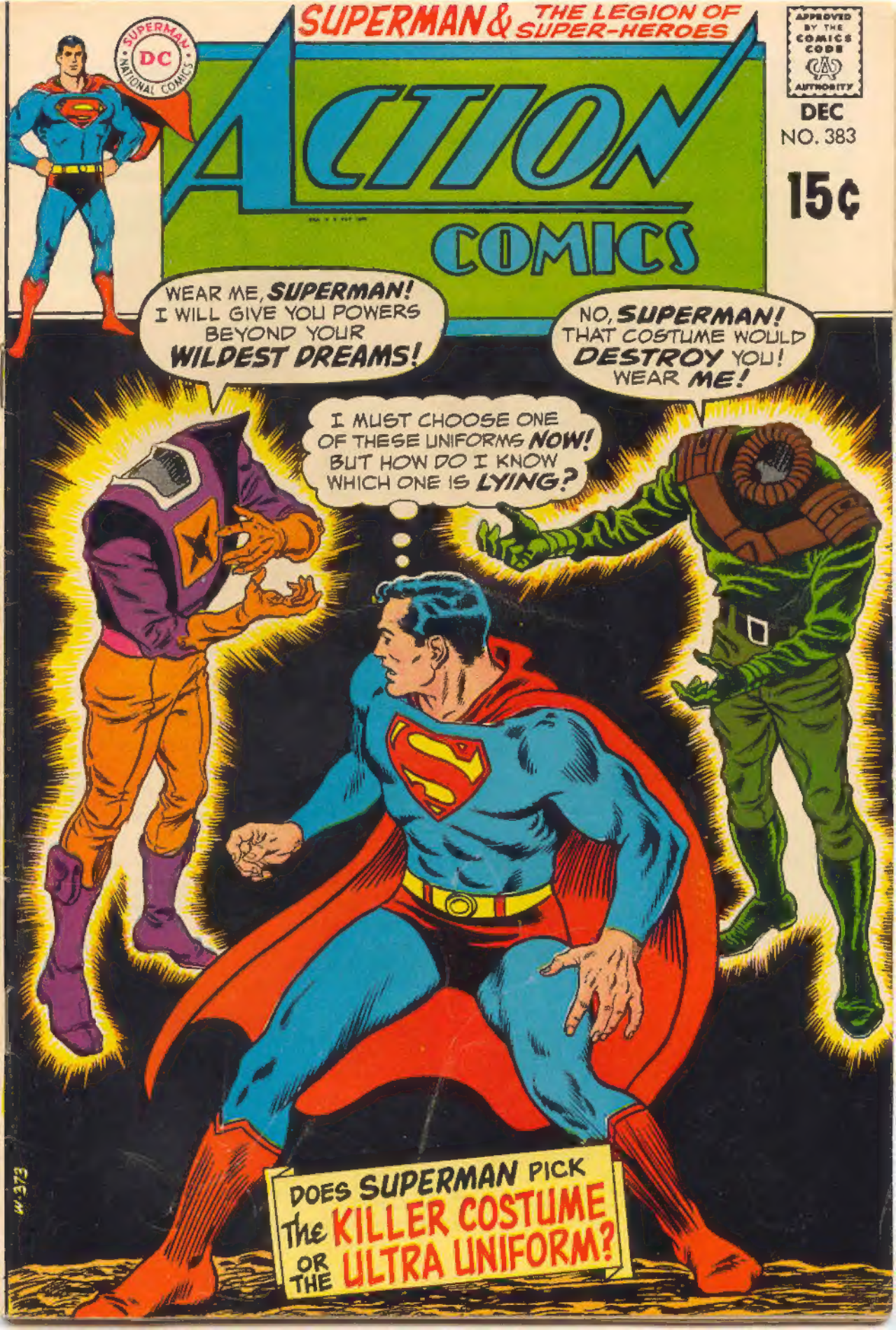
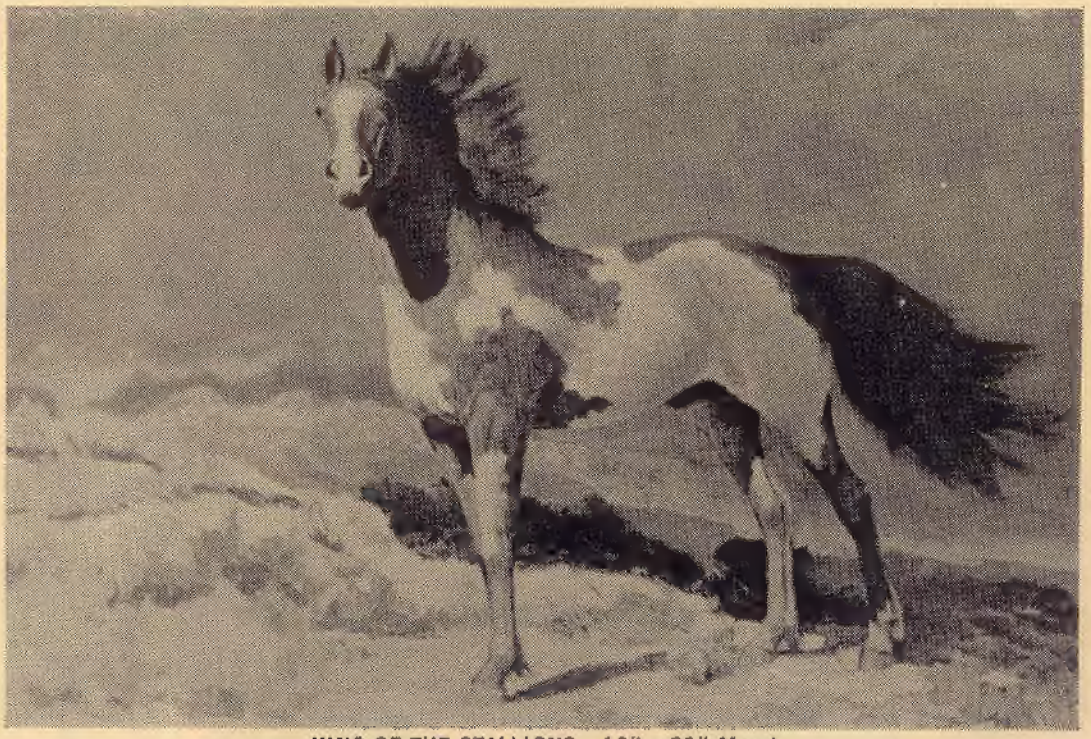

SUPERMAN & THE LEGION OF SUPER-HEROES
ACTION COMICS
SUPERMAN DC NATIONAL COMICS
APPROVED BY THE COMICS CODE AUTHORITY
DEC
NO. 383
15¢
WEAR ME, SUPERMAN! I WILL GIVE YOU POWERS BEYOND YOUR WILDEST DREAMS!
NO, SUPERMAN! THAT COSTUME WOULD DESTROY YOU! WEAR ME!
I MUST CHOOSE ONE OF THESE UNIFORMS NOW! BUT HOW DO I KNOW WHICH ONE IS LYING?
DOES SUPERMAN PICK THE KILLER COSTUME OR THE ULTRA UNIFORM?

FREE! Giant Stallion Mural Full Color Masterpiece FREE!

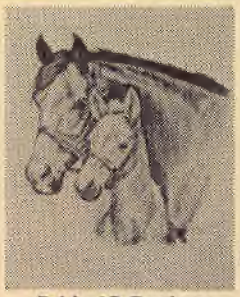


KING OF THE STALLIONS 16" x 20" Mural

SUPERB, ORIGINAL OIL PAINTING REPRODUCTION—YOURS FREE WHEN YOU PURCHASE THESE 4 MAGNIFICENT THOROUGHBREDS

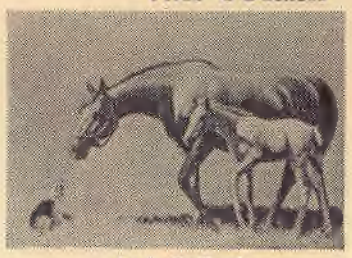
$1 ALL FOUR PRINTS IN GLORIOUS COLOR ONLY ONE DOLLAR $1

Aristocracy Lady



Pride 'O Duchess

Fascinator Empress



Lady Gallant

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Yours As Large As 9" x 12" Full Color Reproductions...
Ideal for Home or Office or As Gifts.

Imagine hanging these superb masterpieces in your home or office. The small illustrations here cannot possibly show you the beauty and majesty captured by the artist ...only when you see them can you appreciate their beauty and grandeur. Never before has there been such a sensational art offer! Order NOW, get your giant mural free!

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Please send me the 4 full color Thoroughbred prints for just $1 plus 25¢ postage AND MY GIANT MURAL FREE. Full money back guarantee if I am not delighted.

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CITY..... STATE..... ZIP.....

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SUPERMAN
REG. U. S. PAT. OFF.
DEEP IN SPACE, A SOLITARY FIGURE FLIES AWAY FROM A DERELICT SHIP...
W-370
ITS DESTINATION... EARTH! ITS PLAN... A REIGN OF EVIL UNLIKE ANY EVER SEEN BEFORE...
EVEN SUPERMAN GASPS IN AWE WHEN HE SEES THIS...THE MOST FANTASTIC MENACE EVER TO THREATEN EARTH...
... AN EMPTY UNIFORM!
BUT HOW CAN THIS COSTUME ENDANGER OUR WORLD? WHAT INCREDIBLE FORCE HAS PROPELLED IT ACROSS THE VOID OF SPACE? AND WHAT HAPPENS WHEN SOMEONE PUTS ON...
"The KILLER COSTUME!"

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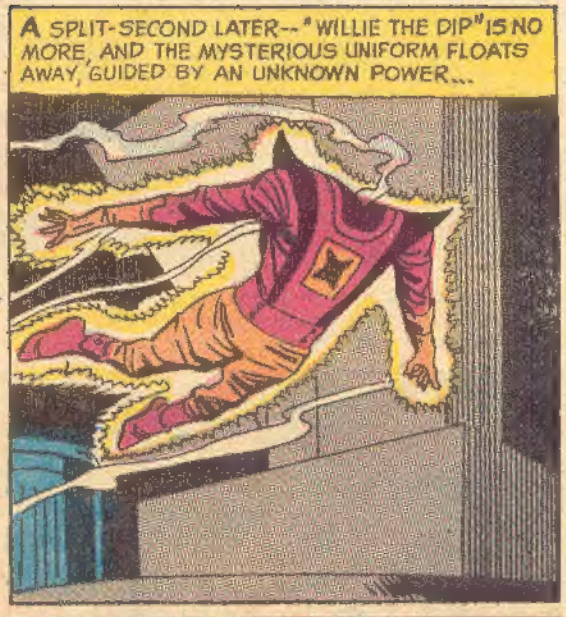
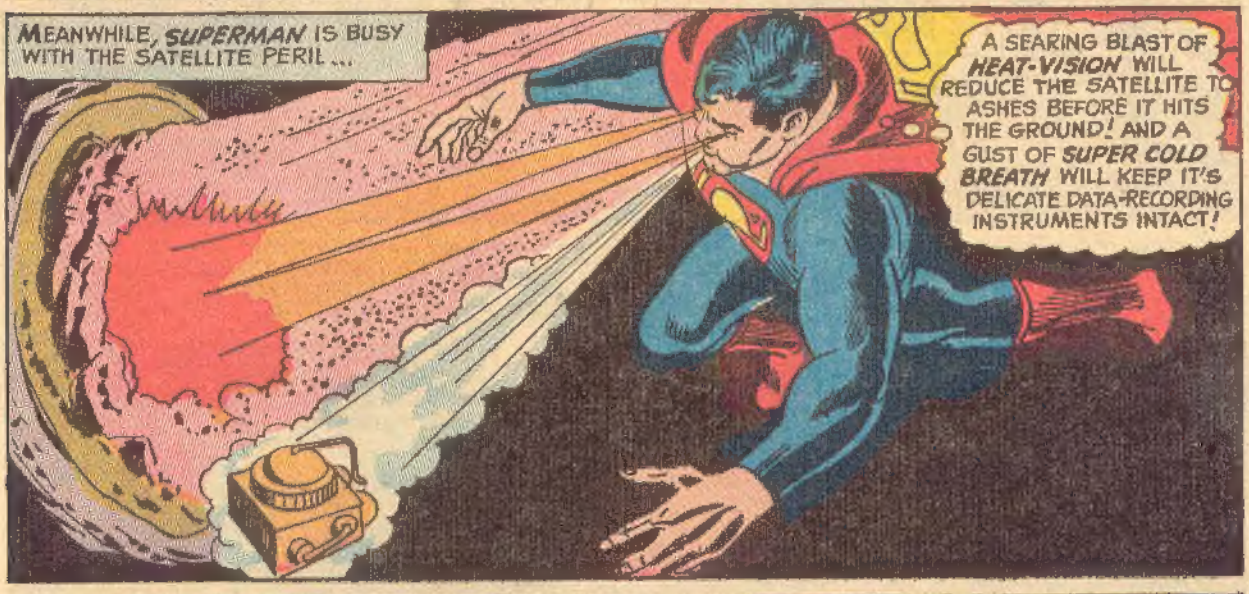
THIS IS DOWNTOWN METROPOLIS -- WHERE PETTY THIEF "WILLIE THE DIP" MORGAN IS ON THE RUN...
OF ALL THE BLASTED LUCK! I HAVE TO PICK SOME RICH GUY'S POCKET JUST WHEN SUPERMAN IS FLYING OVER ON PATROL! HE'S SURE TO ZOOM IN AND NAB ME NOW!
BUT THE MAN OF MIGHT IS SIDE-TRACKED BY A SUDDEN, IMPENDING DISASTER...
ARRESTING THE PICK-POCKET WILL HAVE TO WAIT! IF I DON'T INTERCEPT THAT BURNT-OUT SATELLITE, IT'LL CRASH INTO THE CITY AND MANY PEOPLE MAY BE KILLED!
AND THE TWO-BIT THIEF TAKES ADVANTAGE OF HIS SUDDEN LUCK...
GREAT! THAT SUPER-CREEP FOUND SOMETHIN' ELSE TO DO! NOW MAYBE I'LL HAVE TIME TO...
HEY, WHAT GIVES? WHAT KIND OF SUIT IS THAT LYIN' IN THE GUTTER?
LOOKS LIKE SOMETHIN' OUT OF ONE OF THEM SCIENCE-FICTION MOVIES! HMMM ...I DON'T THINK SUPERMAN GOT A LOOK AT MY FACE... IF I PUT THIS ON, HE'LL THINK I'M AN AD-MAN FOR A CINERAMA SHOW!
WHEN I WAS A KID, I READ IN THE COMICS HOW THESE OUTER-SPACE SUITS SOMETIMES HAD MIGHTY POWERS... BUT THAT'S JUST A LOT OF BUNK!
THERE--MY NEW OUTFIT IS COMPLETE! AND IF I DIDN'T KNOW BETTER, I'D SWEAR IT ACTUALLY CHANGED SIZE TO FIT ME!
SAY... I'M STARTIN' TO FEEL FUNNY...
2

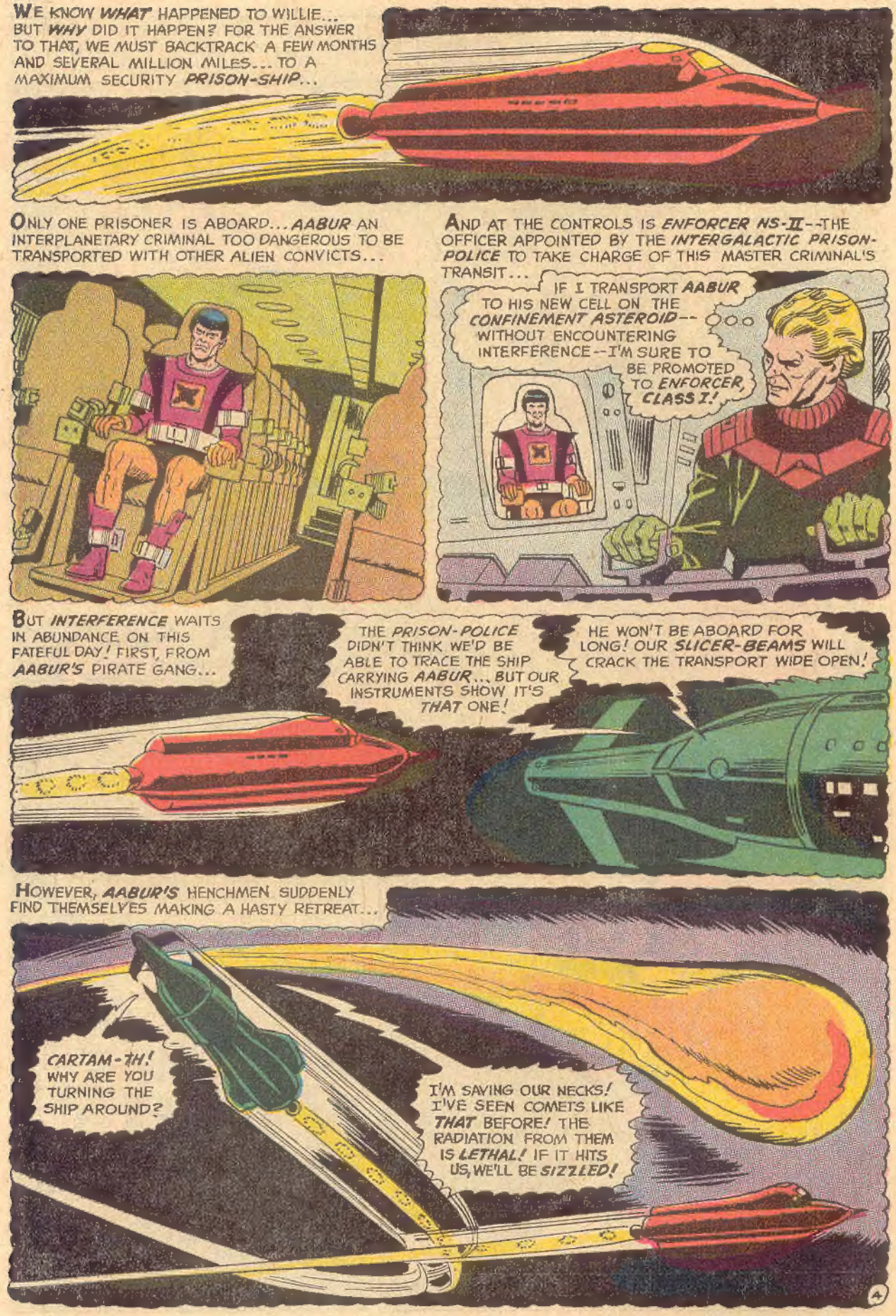
ARRRRGHHH!


A SPLIT-SECOND LATER--"WILLIE THE DIP" IS NO MORE, AND THE MYSTERIOUS UNIFORM FLOATS AWAY, GUIDED BY AN UNKNOWN POWER...

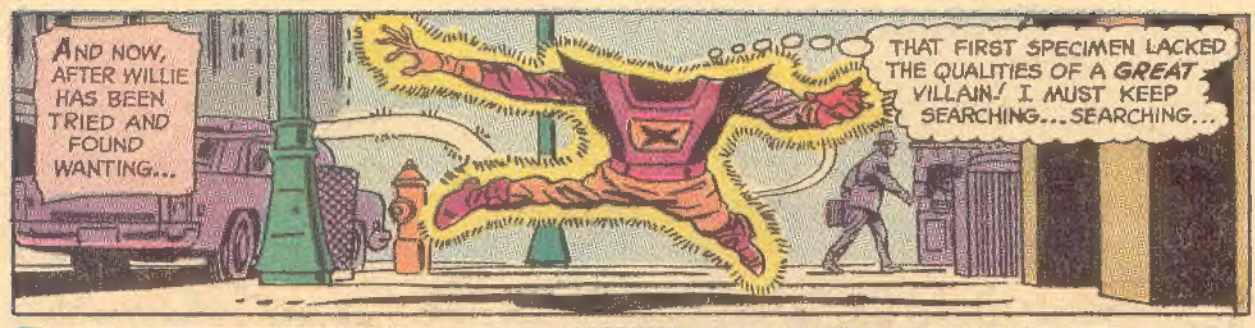

MEANWHILE, SUPERMAN IS BUSY WITH THE SATELLITE PERIL...
A SEARING BLAST OF HEAT-VISION WILL REDUCE THE SATELLITE TO ASHES BEFORE IT HITS THE GROUND! AND A GUST OF SUPER COLD BREATH WILL KEEP IT'S DELICATE DATA-RECORDING INSTRUMENTS INTACT!

I'LL DEPOSIT THE INSTRUMENTS AT THE NEAREST AIR FORCE BASE! BUT FIRST I HAVE TO PICK UP THAT PICK-POCKET!

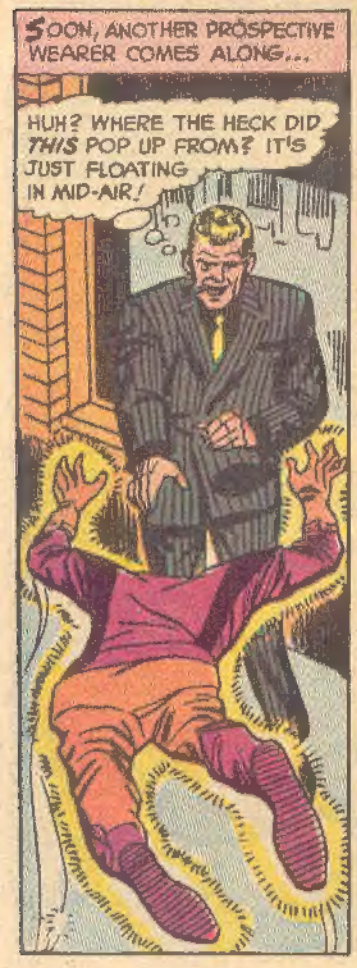
HOWEVER, WHEN THE METROPOLIS MARVEL RETURNS TO THE AREA...
STRANGE... I WASN'T GONE LONG ENOUGH FOR HIM TO GET FAR AWAY... BUT MY X-RAY VISION HAS PENETRATED EVERY SQUARE INCH OF THE VICINITY WITHOUT FINDING A TRACE OF HIM!


WE KNOW WHAT HAPPENED TO WILLIE... BUT WHY DID IT HAPPEN? FOR THE ANSWER TO THAT, WE MUST BACKTRACK A FEW MONTHS AND SEVERAL MILLION MILES... TO A MAXIMUM SECURITY PRISON-SHIP...
ONLY ONE PRISONER IS ABOARD... AABUR AN INTERPLANETARY CRIMINAL TOO DANGEROUS TO BE TRANSPORTED WITH OTHER ALIEN CONVICTS...
AND AT THE CONTROLS IS ENFORCER NS-II--THE OFFICER APPOINTED BY THE INTERGALACTIC PRISON-POLICE TO TAKE CHARGE OF THIS MASTER CRIMINAL'S TRANSIT...
IF I TRANSPORT AABUR TO HIS NEW CELL ON THE CONFINEMENT ASTEROID-- WITHOUT ENCOUNTERING INTERFERENCE--I'M SURE TO BE PROMOTED TO ENFORCER, CLASS I!
BUT INTERFERENCE WAITS IN ABUNDANCE ON THIS FATEFUL DAY! FIRST, FROM AABUR'S PIRATE GANG...
THE PRISON-POLICE DIDN'T THINK WE'D BE ABLE TO TRACE THE SHIP CARRYING AABUR... BUT OUR INSTRUMENTS SHOW IT'S THAT ONE!
HE WON'T BE ABOARD FOR LONG! OUR SLICER-BEAMS WILL CRACK THE TRANSPORT WIDE OPEN!
HOWEVER, AABUR'S HENCHMEN SUDDENLY FIND THEMSELVES MAKING A HASTY RETREAT...
CARTAM-TH! WHY ARE YOU TURNING THE SHIP AROUND?
I'M SAVING OUR NECKS! I'VE SEEN COMETS LIKE THAT BEFORE! THE RADIATION FROM THEM IS LETHAL! IF IT HITS US, WE'LL BE SIZZLED!
4

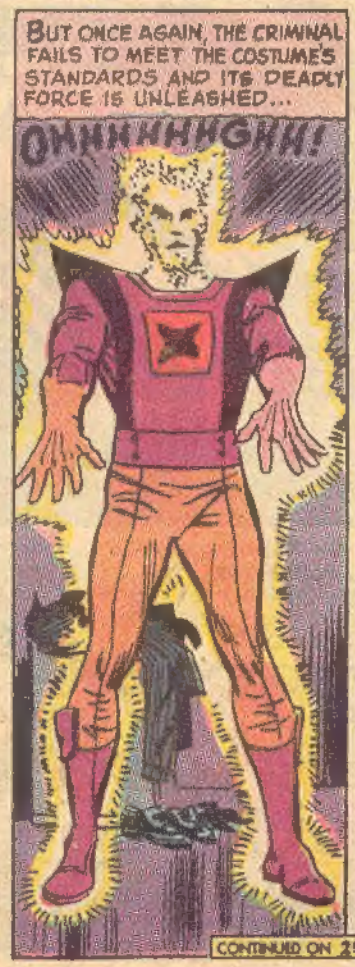
WITHIN SECONDS, THE PRISON-TRANSPORT IS TOTALLY ENGULFED BY THE COMET'S GASEOUS TAIL...
AABUR IS DOOMED! WE HAVE NO HOPE OF SAVING HIM NOW!
AND IN THAT SPLIT-SECOND, AS THE TWO SOLITARY OCCUPANTS EXPERIENCE THEIR LAST INSTANT OF LIFE...
...NO... MY EVIL AMBITIONS CANNOT END THIS WAY...I MUST GO ON... SOMEHOW... AAARRGGHH...
I SWORE TO TAKE AABUR TO PRISON! I CANNOT LET HIM ESCAPE ME... NOT EVEN THROUGH DEATH... EEEYYAHHH...
SOON AFTER THE COMET PASSES, THE WRECKAGE OF THE SHIP CRACKS IN TWO...
MANY MONTHS LATER, PART OF THE DERELICT VESSEL DRIFTS TO EARTH... AND, CAUGHT BY THIS WORLD'S GRAVITY, HURTLES DOWN TO THE SURFACE...
KARRROOOM
OUT OF THE MASS OF TWISTED METAL FLOATS A FANTASTIC SURVIVOR... THE PRISONER'S UNIFORM, WHICH THE COMET'S WEIRD RADIATION HAS EERILY IMBUED WITH AABUR'S VILLAINOUS MIND...
I MUST FIND A CREATURE OF TOTAL EVIL... ONLY SUCH A WICKED BEING WILL BE WORTHY OF WEARING ME!
5


AND NOW, AFTER WILLIE HAS BEEN TRIED AND FOUND WANTING...
THAT FIRST SPECIMEN LACKED THE QUALITIES OF A GREAT VILLAIN! I MUST KEEP SEARCHING... SEARCHING...

ON AND ON DRIFTS THE UNIFORM-- YET IT IS INVISIBLE TO MOST PEOPLE...
I WILL BE UNSEEN BY THESE HONEST PEOPLE! ONLY THE EYES OF EVILDOERS WILL BE CAPABLE OF NOTICING ME!

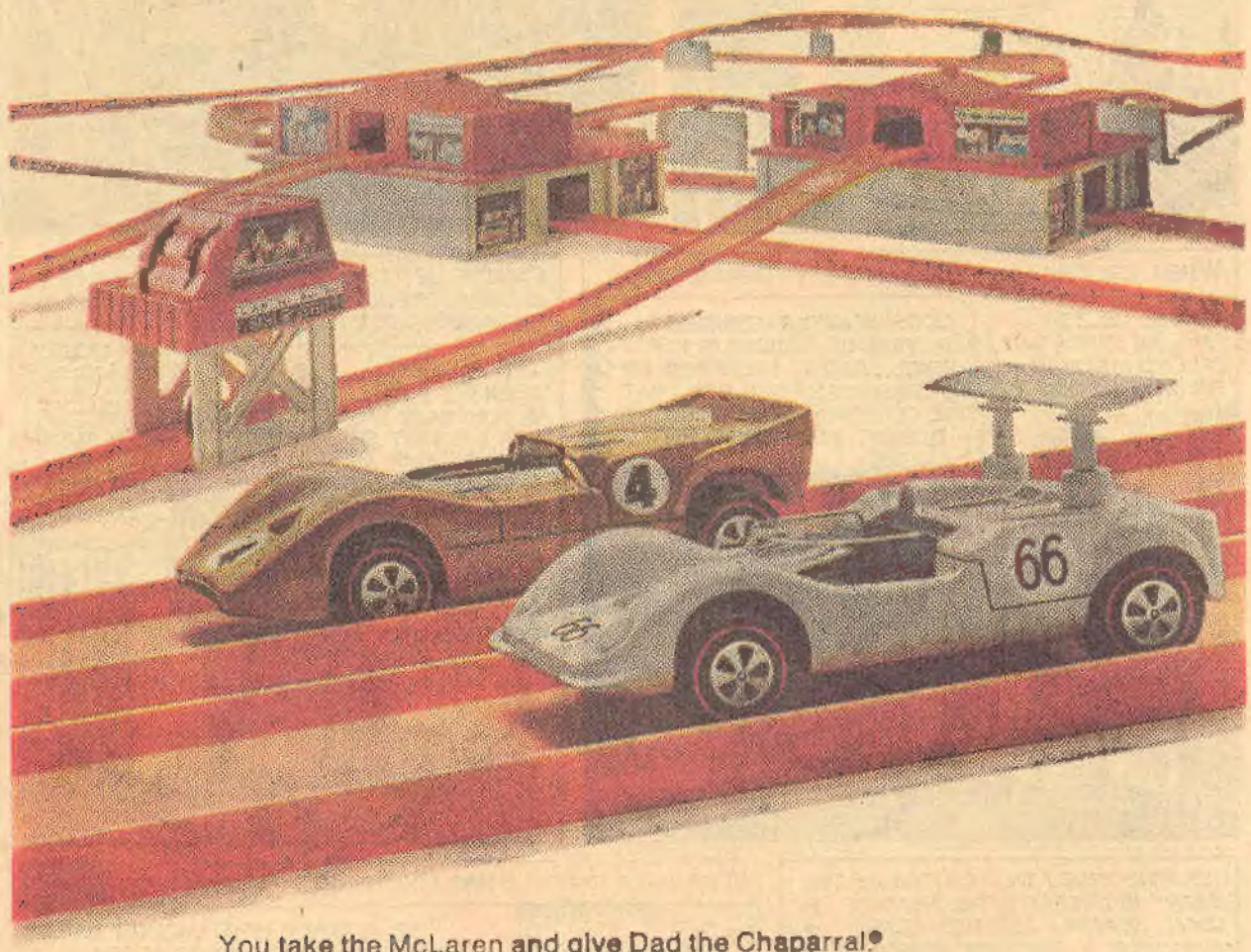

SOON, ANOTHER PROSPECTIVE WEARER COMES ALONG...
HUH? WHERE THE HECK DID THIS POP UP FROM? IT'S JUST FLOATING IN MID-AIR!

THIS TIME THE FINDER IS BENNY FORAN, A CHEAP RACKETEER FROM METROPOLIS' EAST SIDE...
YIPES! THIS MUST BE ONE OF THEM HIPPIE STYLES! ANYBODY WHO'D WEAR THIS WOULD BE A PADDED CELL CASE!
SO WHY DO I HAVE A GOOFY URGE TO TRY ON THE FOOL THING?


BUT ONCE AGAIN, THE CRIMINAL FAILS TO MEET THE COSTUME'S STANDARDS AND ITS DEADLY FORCE IS UNLEASHED...
OHHHHHHGHH!
CONTINUED ON 2ND PAGE FOLLOWING

MOMENTS LATER, THE UNIFORM IS ONCE AGAIN FLYING ALONG ON ITS OWN ...AND BENNY FORAN IS ONLY A MEMORY...

Challenge Dad to a race in the Hot Wheels® Grand Prix.



You take the McLaren and give Dad the Chaparral.®
Never mind. Let him have the McLaren.
Then line up for a run over the most exciting Hot Wheels set yet. Mattel's Super-Charger™ Grand Prix.
With each Grand Prix set, you get two 2-way Super-Chargers. Each offers a sizzling power boost on two levels. And each has the stick-shift speed control.
Each set also contains enough track for two giant courses. Two lap counters. And four authentic Grand Prix Hot Wheels cars.
Set up your Hot Wheels Grand Prix today. Then throw out the challenge.
See if Dad can stand the pace.

Hot Wheels
FASTEST METAL CARS IN THE WORLD!

Super-Charger...it Makes The Race.

© 1969 Mattel, Inc.

NEXT DAY, AS CLARK (*SUPERMAN*) KENT AND LOIS LANE GET AN ASSIGNMENT FROM *DAILY PLANET* EDITOR PERRY WHITE...

THIS IS *JACKSON RANDELL*--PRESIDENT OF THE *METROPOLIS INTERNATIONAL BANK!* THE CITY COUNCIL HAS NAMED HIM "IDEAL CITIZEN OF THE YEAR" FOR HIS MANY CHARITABLE ACTIVITIES! YOU TWO WILL INTERVIEW HIM!

SOON, IN RANDELL'S PLUSH OFFICE...

...AND SO, AFTER I FINISH FINANCING THE NEW HOSPITAL CONSTRUCTION, MY NEXT PROJECT WILL BE A VAST SLUM-CLEARANCE PROGRAM!

WHEW! HE MAY BE GENEROUS AND KIND... BUT HE SURE ISN'T *MODEST!* HE'S BEEN *BRAGGING* FOR AN *HOUR!*

WHEN THE PHILANTHROPIST FINALLY BREAKS OFF...

EXCUSE ME... I HAVE AN IMPORTANT CALL TO MAKE IN THE NEXT ROOM!

ODD! MY *SUPER-HEARING* IS PICKING UP RANDELL'S HEARTBEAT... AND IT HAS *SPED UP* CONSIDERABLY! I'LL BET THAT CALL CONCERNS SOMETHING HE DOESN'T WANT US TO KNOW!

CALLING UPON HIS SUPER-EYES AND EARS, CLARK SECRETLY EAVESDROPS--AND GETS A SURPRISING *JOLT*...

IT'S ALL SET, THEN? I PUT A CONTRACT OUT ON THAT STOOLIE AND I WANT TO MAKE SURE HE GETS *ERASED* FOR SINGING TO THE COPS ABOUT OUR *MAFIA* ACTIVITIES!

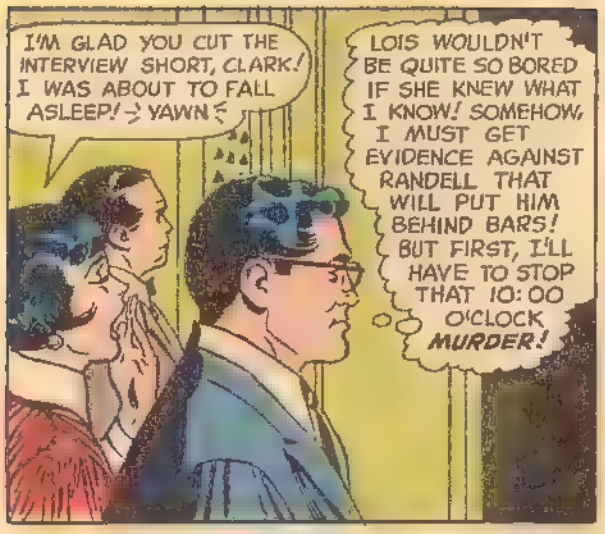
DON'T WORRY, BOSS! 10:00 TONIGHT--WHEN THE BUM TAKES HIS REGULAR WALK PAST THE DOCKS--*BINGO!*

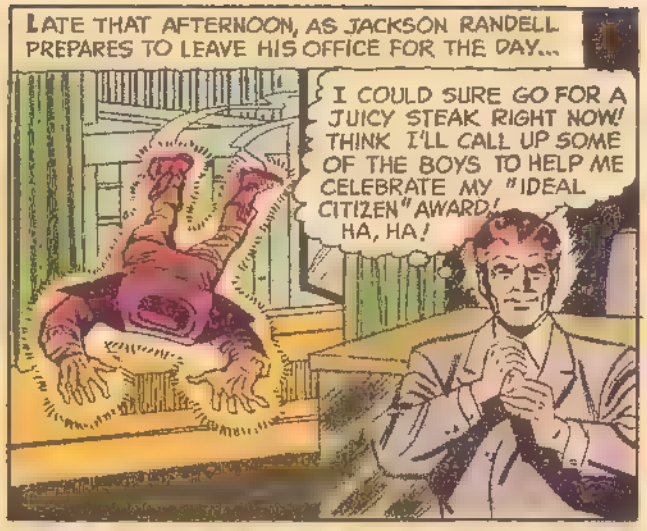
SEARING SUNS! THE "CITIZEN OF THE YEAR" IS SECRETLY THE HEAD OF THE LOCAL *MAFIA!* AND HE'S JUST ARRANGED A GANGLAND *MURDER!*

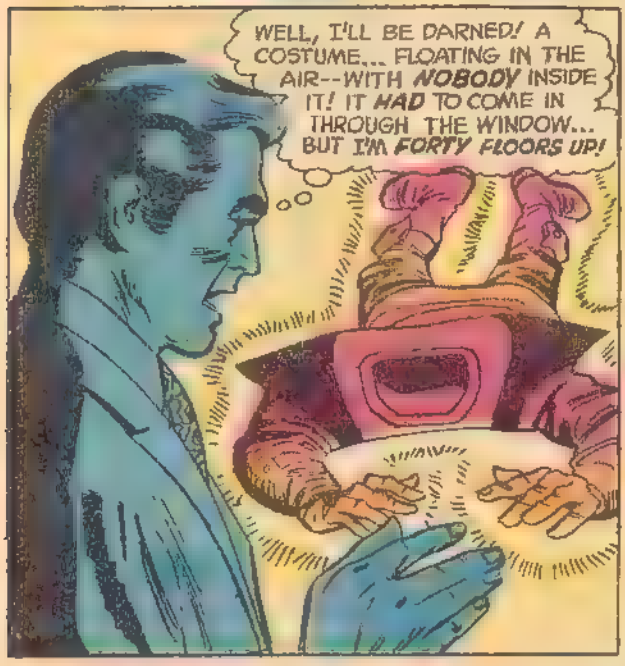
AND WHEN RANDELL HAS FINISHED HIS "BUSINESS"...

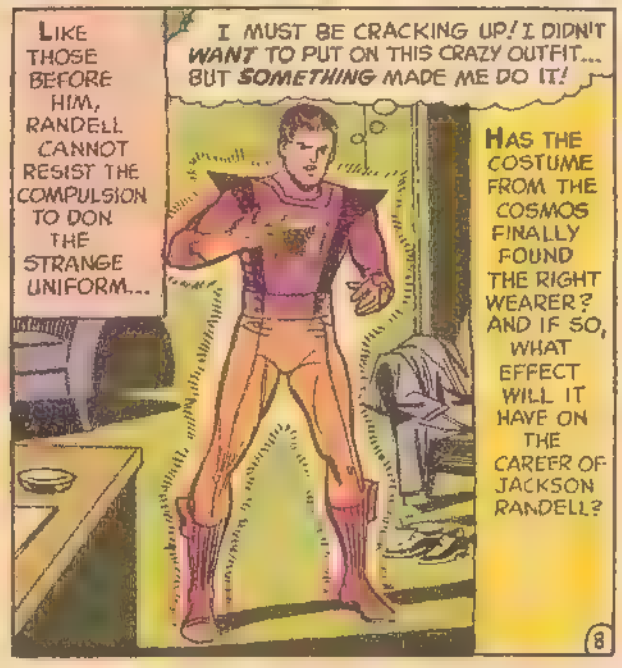
YOU'RE REALLY LEAVING SO *SOON?*

WE ALREADY HAVE ENOUGH MATERIAL TO COVER THE FRONT PAGE! THANKS FOR YOUR TIME, MR. RANDELL!


I'M GLAD YOU CUT THE INTERVIEW SHORT, CLARK! I WAS ABOUT TO FALL ASLEEP! YAWN
LOIS WOULDN'T BE QUITE SO BORED IF SHE KNEW WHAT I KNOW! SOMEHOW, I MUST GET EVIDENCE AGAINST RANDELL THAT WILL PUT HIM BEHIND BARS! BUT FIRST, I'LL HAVE TO STOP THAT 10:00 O'CLOCK MURDER!


LATE THAT AFTERNOON, AS JACKSON RANDELL PREPARES TO LEAVE HIS OFFICE FOR THE DAY...
I COULD SURE GO FOR A JUICY STEAK RIGHT NOW! THINK I'LL CALL UP SOME OF THE BOYS TO HELP ME CELEBRATE MY "IDEAL CITIZEN" AWARD! HA, HA!


WELL, I'LL BE DARNED! A COSTUME... FLOATING IN THE AIR--WITH NOBODY INSIDE IT! IT HAD TO COME IN THROUGH THE WINDOW... BUT I'M FORTY FLOORS UP!


LIKE THOSE BEFORE HIM, RANDELL CANNOT RESIST THE COMPULSION TO DON THE STRANGE UNIFORM...
I MUST BE CRACKING UP! I DIDN'T WANT TO PUT ON THIS CRAZY OUTFIT... BUT SOMETHING MADE ME DO IT!
HAS THE COSTUME FROM THE COSMOS FINALLY FOUND THE RIGHT WEARER? AND IF SO, WHAT EFFECT WILL IT HAVE ON THE CAREER OF JACKSON RANDELL?
8

BE ENTERPRISING!

Did you know this nuclear aircraft carrier is the world's largest moving thing? With 4½-acre flight deck, 200,000 plus horsepower, she's home to 5,000 men. As your Enterprise model takes shape you'll appreciate the faithful detailing of the superstructure, missile armament and radar antennas. Put the kit's 30 planes on deck and you'll have 18½ inches of sleek, beautiful carrier. Under $3 wherever toys or hobbies are sold

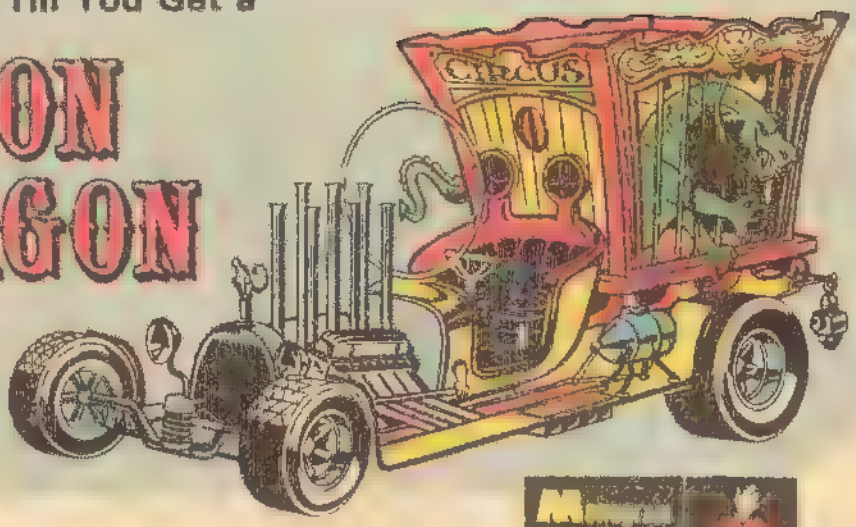
Send 35¢ for 1969 color catalog of new Revell kits. Revell, Inc., 4236 Glencoe Avenue Venice, California 90291

Revell

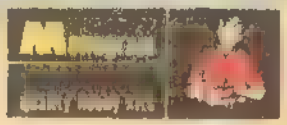
Build her yourself • Revell's Model-of-the-Month for October • The USS Enterprise

Hold Everything 'Till You Get a

DRAGON WAGON



The Crazy New Fun Car Model by Monogram



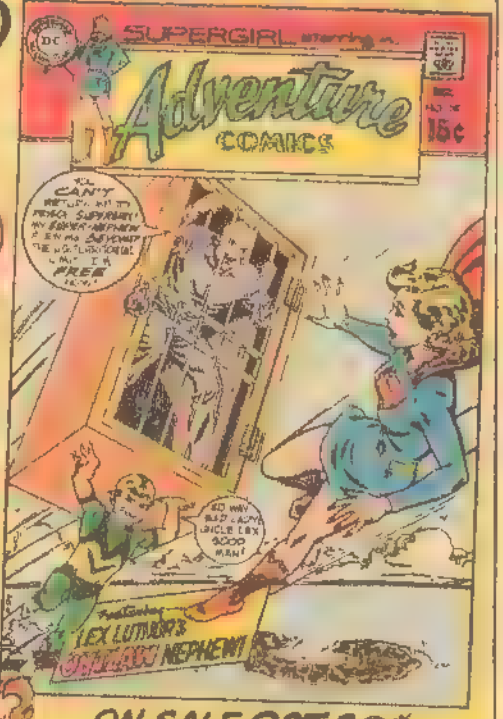
At Your Favorite Store

It's a crazy-like Tom Daniel design. A combination of the circus theme and the newest custom goodies. Dig the cage and bars and the mean, fire-spitting dragon inside. Cobra engine. Stylized body with "circusy" heavy scroll decoration. More than one-half the parts are chrome finished. Get a Dragon Wagon Kit at your favorite store and join the fun parade. Around $2.00.

Monogram Models, Inc., Subsidiary of Mattel, Inc., Morton Grove, Illinois

DANGER AND THRILLS!

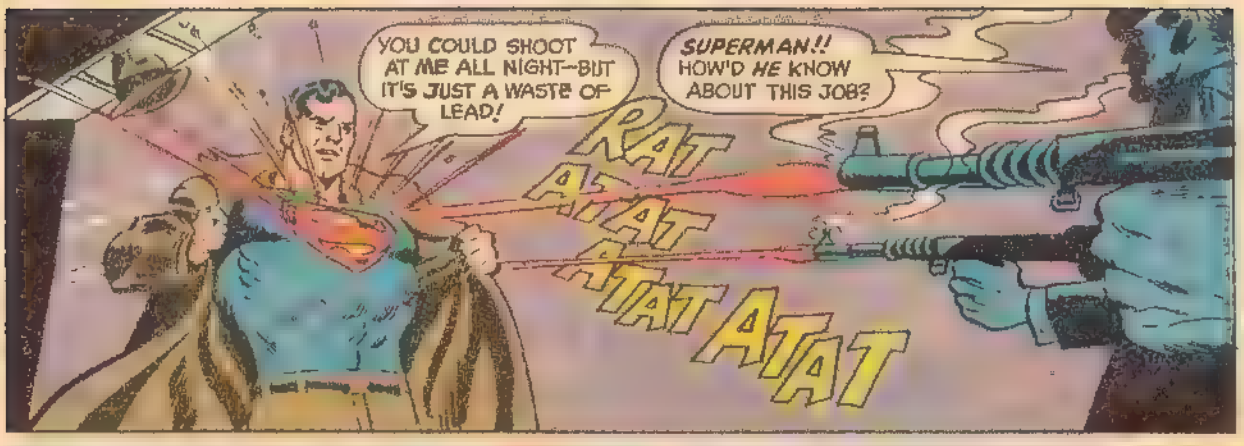
HIGH-SPEED DEATH FOR Wonder Woman? HAS LUTHOR FOUND AN EVIL SUPER-TOT TO COMBAT SUPERGIRL?

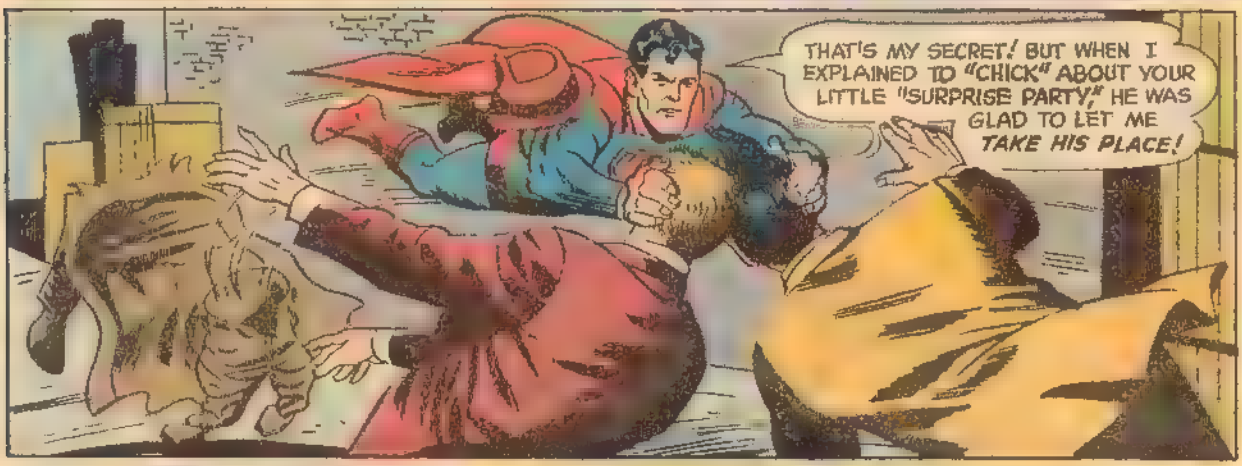

SUPERGIRL
Adventure COMICS
15¢
I CAN'T RETURN TO PERIL SUPERMAN! MY EARTH-WOMAN IS NO SUPERGIRL! THE WORLD-TOTTERING MIGHT OF THE PRES!
SO WHY BUD ACME UNCLE LEX 9000 MAN!
Featuring LEX LUTHOR'S OUTLAW NEPHEW!

ON SALE OCT. 23RD

ON SALE OCT. 30TH

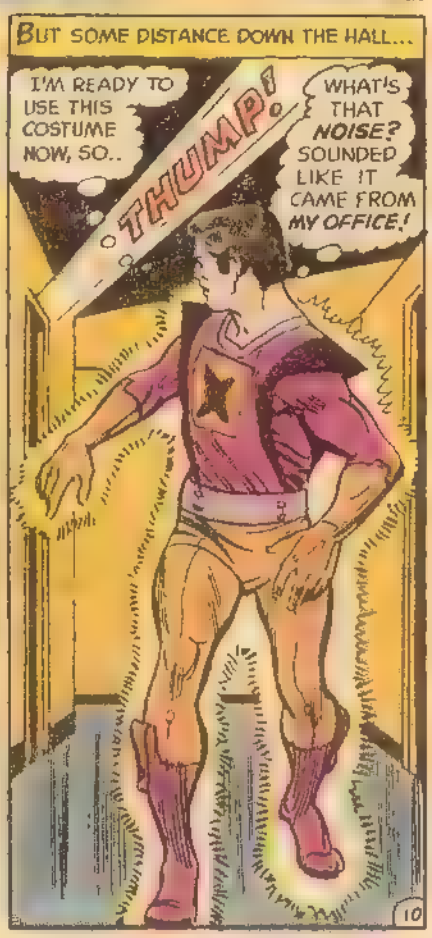
THIS TIME THE MENTAL ESSENCE OF AABUR HAS FINALLY FOUND THE VILLAIN IT HAS BEEN SEEKING...
YIIII! I-I JUST TOUCHED THE DESK--AND IT'S FADING AWAY! WHAT KIND OF SUIT IS THIS, ANYWAY?
AHH! THIS SPECIMEN IS EVIL ENOUGH TO DESERVE ME! I WILL LET HIS MIND TAKE OVER NOW! I CAN DEPEND ON HIM TO USE ME PROPERLY!
THROUGH HAPHAZARD EXPERIMENTATION, THE MAFIA LEADER GRADUALLY LEARNS HOW TO MASTER HIS LETHAL SUIT...
HA! I HAVE THE KNACK OF THIS THING NOW! AS LONG AS I CONCENTRATE ON THE OBJECT I'M TOUCHING, IT WON'T DISSOLVE! I DON'T KNOW WHERE THIS OUTFIT CAME FROM ...BUT IT CAN BE A GOLD MINE FOR ME!
AND LATER THAT NIGHT, OVER THE DOCK AREA...
THAT MUST BE RANDELL'S CONTRACT VICTIM! I RECOGNIZE HIM--"CHICK" DENNISON, AN UNDERWORLD INFORMANT WHO HAS FINGERED SEVERAL SYNDICATE BIG-SHOTS FOR THE POLICE! NO WONDER RANDELL WANTS HIM KILLED!
MOMENTS LATER...
THERE'S DENNISON! NOW WE EARN OUR PAY!
ABOUT TIME THAT STOOLIE SHOWED! HE'S LATER THAN USUAL TONIGHT!
HUH!? HE'S STILL STANDING!
RAT ATAT ATAT ATAT
WE'VE SPRAYED ENOUGH LEAD TO KILL A BULL ELEPHANT!
9


YOU COULD SHOOT AT ME ALL NIGHT—BUT IT'S JUST A WASTE OF LEAD!
SUPERMAN!! HOW'D HE KNOW ABOUT THIS JOB?
RAT A TAT A TAT A TAT

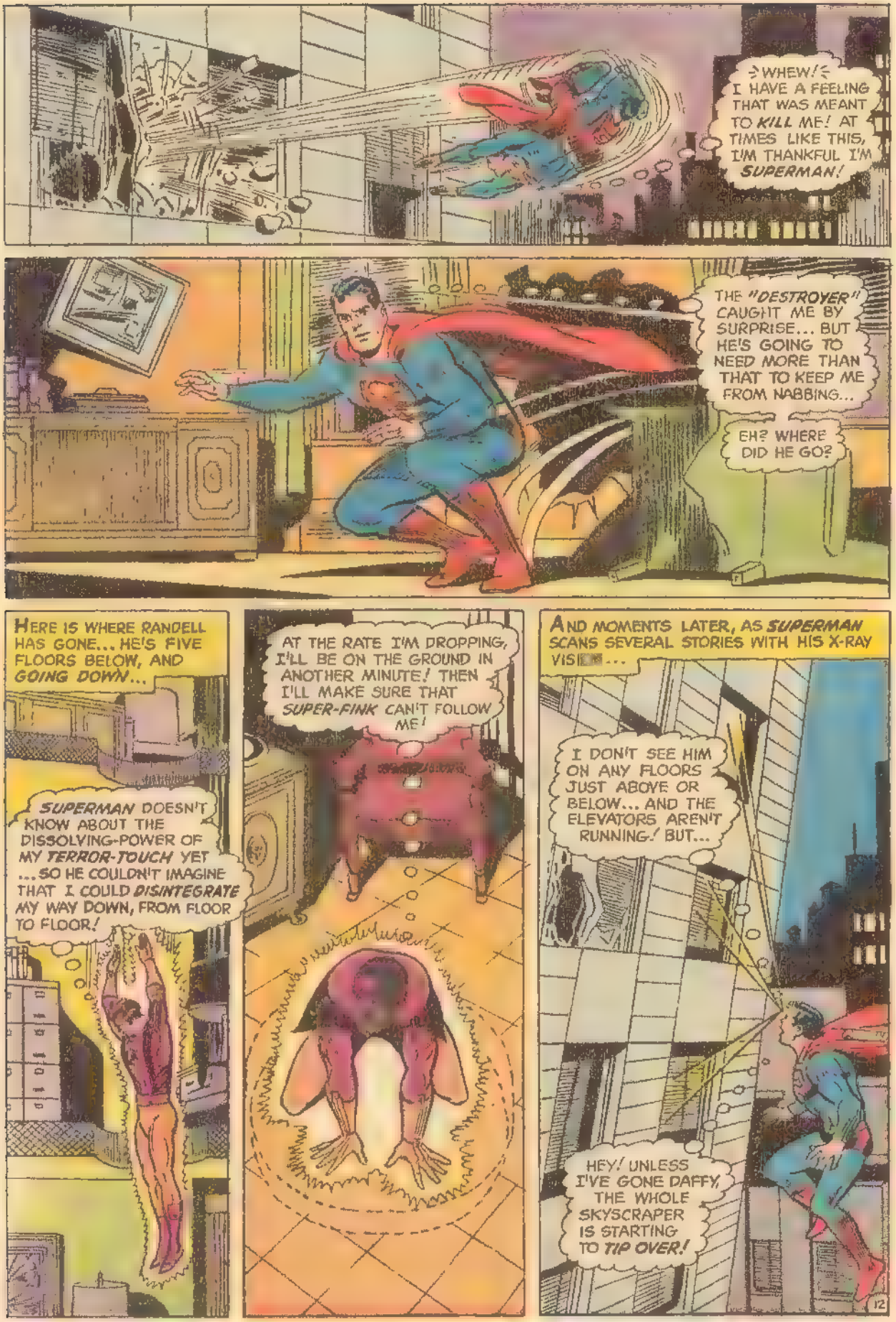

THAT'S MY SECRET! BUT WHEN I EXPLAINED TO "CHICK" ABOUT YOUR LITTLE "SURPRISE PARTY," HE WAS GLAD TO LET ME TAKE HIS PLACE!

FIRST I'LL DEPOSIT THESE TWO IN A JAIL CELL AT THE NEAREST PRECINCT STATION!
NEXT STOP... JACKSON RANDELL'S OFFICE! I MIGHT BE ABLE TO FIND SOME DOCUMENTS TO USE AS EVIDENCE OF HIS MAFIA ACTIVITIES!

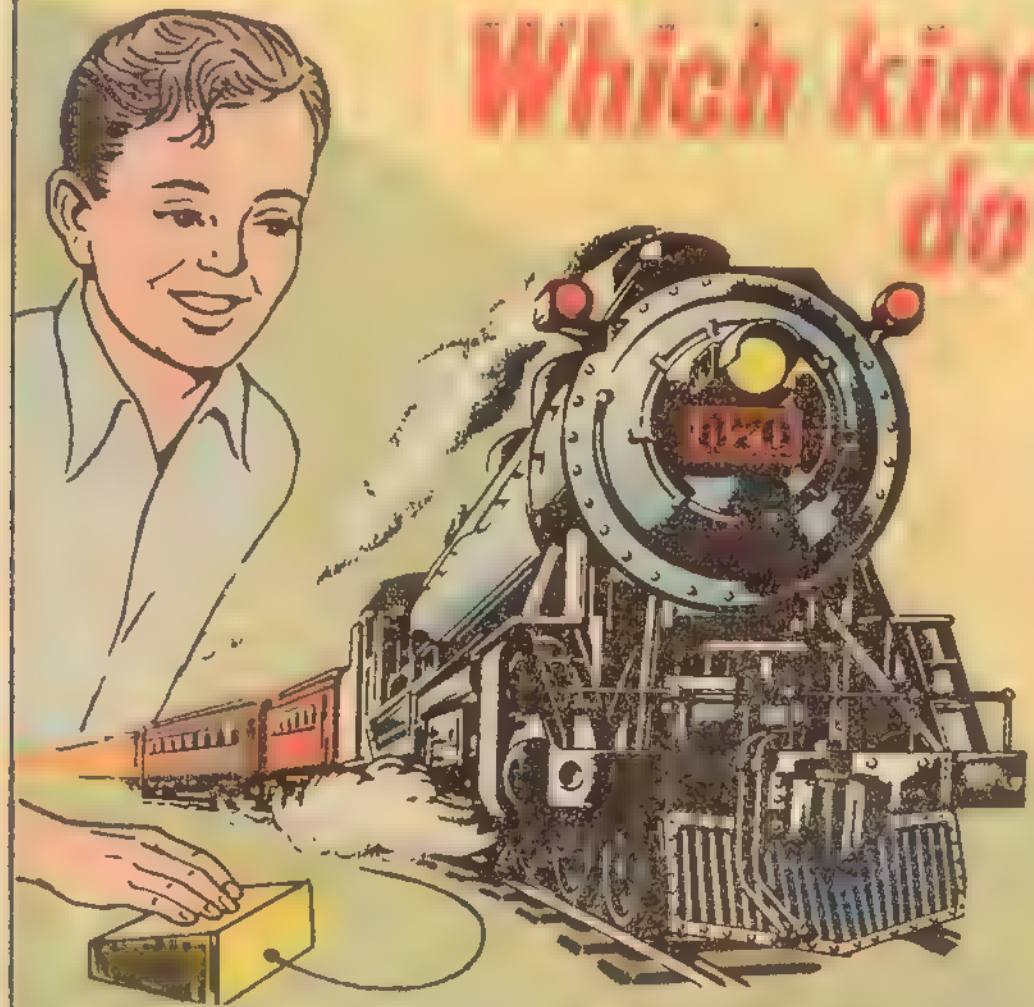
SOON, AT THE METROPOLIS INTERNATIONAL BANK...
HERE'S THE PLACE... AND I DON'T SEE ANYONE AROUND!


BUT SOME DISTANCE DOWN THE HALL...
I'M READY TO USE THIS COSTUME NOW, SO..
THUMP!
WHAT'S THAT NOISE? SOUNDED LIKE IT CAME FROM MY OFFICE!

MY UNIFORM--GLOWING MORE INTENSELY THAN EVER! ALMOST AS IF IT'S EXCITED.. TRYING TO WARN ME ABOUT SOMETHING! I'LL HAVE A LOOK
I WAS AFRAID OF THIS! EVEN THOUGH NO ONE SUSPECTS RANDELL'S UNDERWORLD CONNECTIONS, HE'S TAKING NO CHANCES! THERE ISN'T A SHRED OF INCRIMINATING EVIDENCE HERE!
SUPERMAN! WHAT POSSIBLE REASON COULD YOU HAVE FOR SNEAKING AROUND MY OFFICE?
YOU KNOW THE ANSWER TO THAT ONE, RANDELL!
I'M NOT RANDELL ANY MORE, SUPERMAN! I CALL MYSELF THE DESTROYER NOW--AND I ASSURE YOU I'M WORTHY OF THE NAME!
YOU'LL FIND IT TAKES MORE THAN A GLOWING HALLOWEEN SUIT TO MAKE YOU A SUPER-VILLAIN!
THE NEXT INSTANT, SUPERMAN FEELS THE RAW JOLT OF THE "HALLOWEEN SUIT"...
BLAST IT! SUPERMAN'S INVULNERABILITY IS TOO GREAT... I CAN'T DISINTEGRATE HIM! BUT AT LEAST MY DEATH-TOUCH HIT HIM WITH A BLOCKBUSTER OF A WALLOP!
GRRAAASSHHH
11


WHEW! I HAVE A FEELING THAT WAS MEANT TO KILL ME! AT TIMES LIKE THIS, I'M THANKFUL I'M SUPERMAN!
THE "DESTROYER" CAUGHT ME BY SURPRISE... BUT HE'S GOING TO NEED MORE THAN THAT TO KEEP ME FROM NABBING...
EH? WHERE DID HE GO?
HERE IS WHERE RANDELL HAS GONE... HE'S FIVE FLOORS BELOW, AND GOING DOWN...
SUPERMAN DOESN'T KNOW ABOUT THE DISSOLVING-POWER OF MY TERROR-TOUCH YET ...SO HE COULDN'T IMAGINE THAT I COULD DISINTEGRATE MY WAY DOWN, FROM FLOOR TO FLOOR!
AT THE RATE I'M DROPPING, I'LL BE ON THE GROUND IN ANOTHER MINUTE! THEN I'LL MAKE SURE THAT SUPER-FINK CAN'T FOLLOW ME!
AND MOMENTS LATER, AS SUPERMAN SCANS SEVERAL STORIES WITH HIS X-RAY VISION...
I DON'T SEE HIM ON ANY FLOORS JUST ABOVE OR BELOW... AND THE ELEVATORS AREN'T RUNNING! BUT...
HEY! UNLESS I'VE GONE DAFFY, THE WHOLE SKYSCRAPER IS STARTING TO TIP OVER!
12

AND NO WONDER... FOR THE DESTROYER IS BUSY AT GROUND LEVEL...
HA, HA! BY DISSOLVING THIS SIDE OF THE BUILDING'S FOUNDATION, I'LL CAUSE IT TO TOPPLE... UNLESS SUPERMAN SAVES IT... WHILE I MAKE MY GETAWAY!
SCANT SECONDS AFTER THE DESTROYER HAS RUSHED OFF INTO THE SHADOWS OF NIGHT...
I DON'T KNOW HOW HE DID IT, BUT RANDELL FIXED THINGS SO I CAN'T FOLLOW HIM! IF I DON'T WANT TO BE STUCK HERE ALL NIGHT, I'D BETTER CONTACT SUPERGIRL BY SUPER-VENTRILOQUISM AND HAVE HER BRING MATERIALS TO REPAIR THIS BUILDING!
SO RANDELL ELUDES THE MAN OF STEEL... AND LATER, AS THE FUGITIVE VILLAIN SLEEPS IN AN ABANDONED SHACK...
SUPERMAN AND I ARE AT A DEADLOCK! I CANNOT KILL HIM, BUT NEITHER CAN HE DEFEAT ME!
AND WHILE THE GANGLAND LEADER DOZES, AABUR'S MENTAL ESSENCE FLOATS NORTHWARD...
I MUST ALTER MY POWER... TO SOME FORM OF ENERGY THAT CAN DESTROY SUPERMAN! BY TRACING HIS MENTAL WAVES, I CAN TRACK HIM DOWN AND GET HIM TO PUT ME ON!
AN HOUR LATER, AT THE ARCTIC FORTRESS OF SOLITUDE, WHERE SUPERMAN HAS GONE AFTER THE SKYSCRAPER HAS BEEN REPAIRED...
THAT COSTUME... IT CANNOT BE! I MUST REACH SUPERMAN BEFORE IT DOES... OR ALL MY PLANS WILL BE SHATTERED!
ANOTHER UNIFORM? YES... AND IT LOOKS FAMILIAR, DOESN'T IT? THERE'S A SPECTACULAR SHOWDOWN BREWING WHEN THE TWO COSTUMES CLASH... IN THE NEXT ISSUE OF ACTION!
THE END
13



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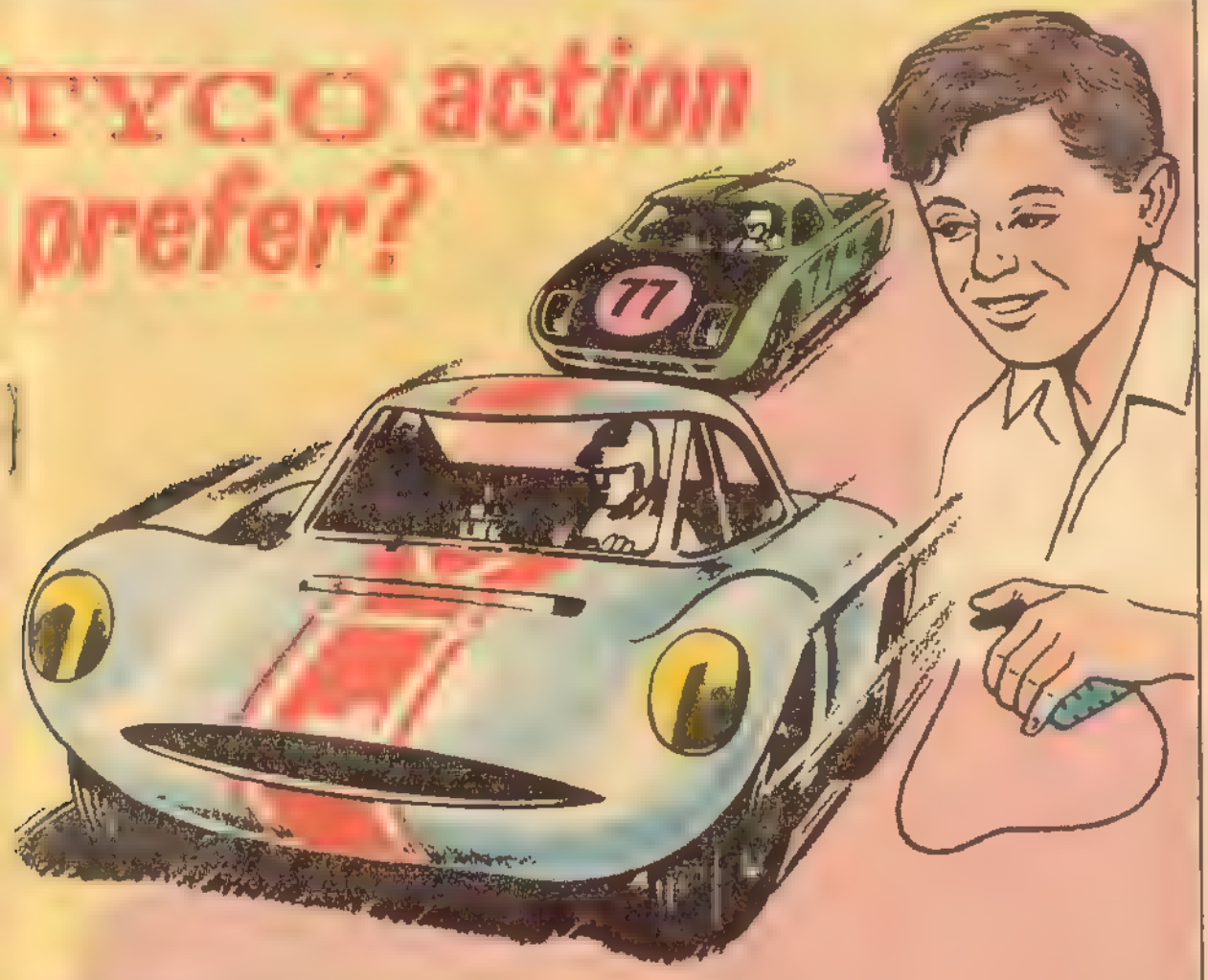
TYCO action prefer?



n hobby. Some fellows prefer the skill ric trains. Others prefer the excitement ng. Here are the facts—<u>you</u> decide.

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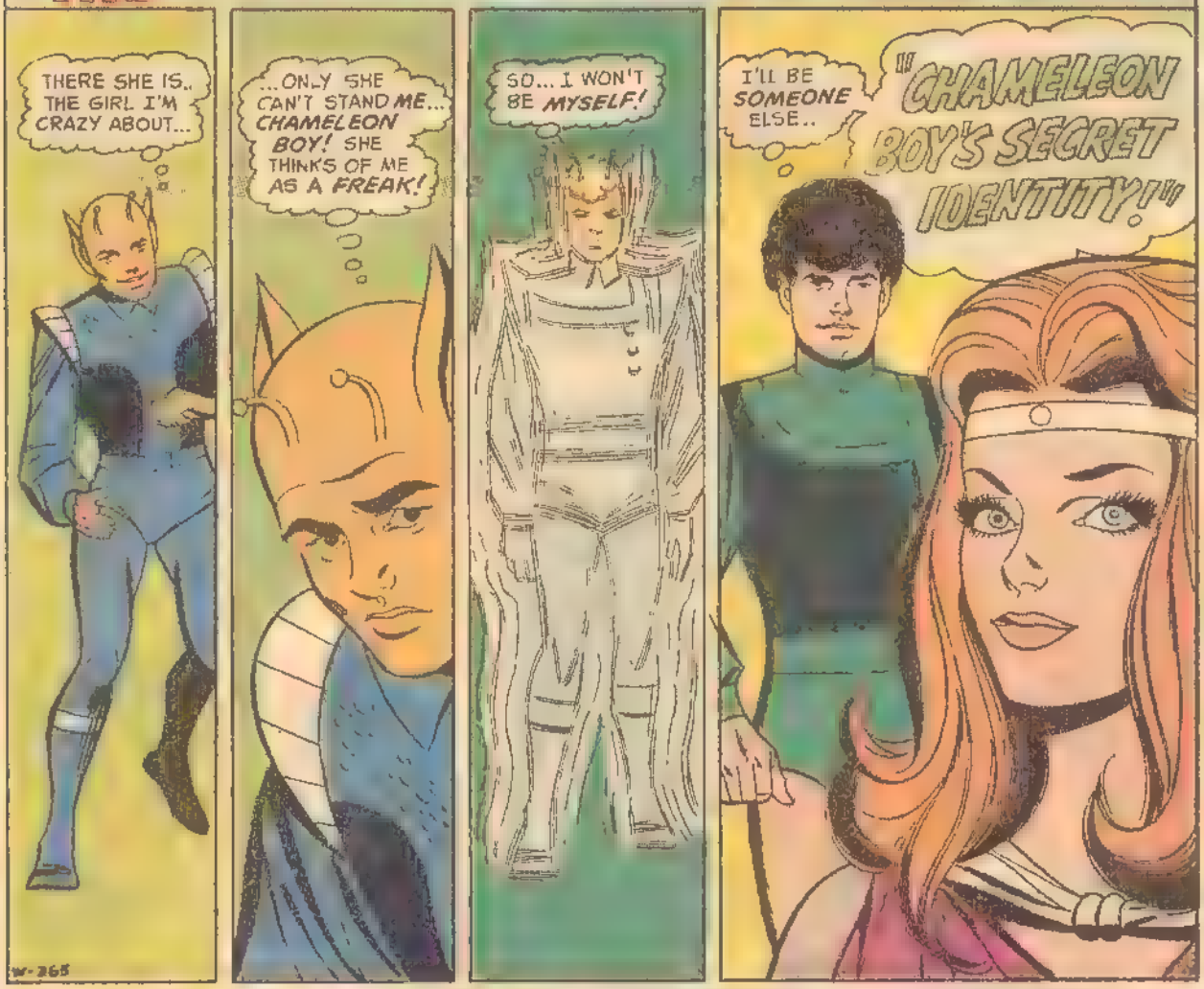
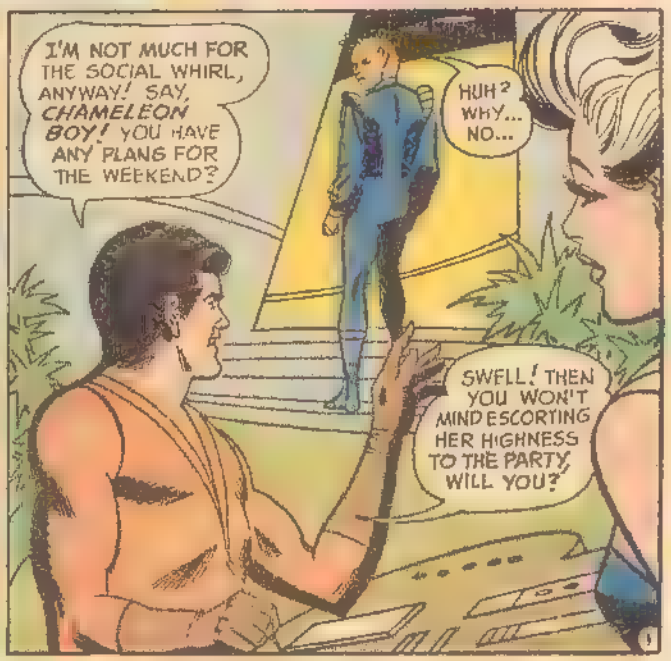
CAN I DECIDE WHICH? **No wonder! Get BOTH . . . or slip this ad under Dad's pillow and let <u>him</u> decide. After all, you have to let parents do <u>something</u>.**

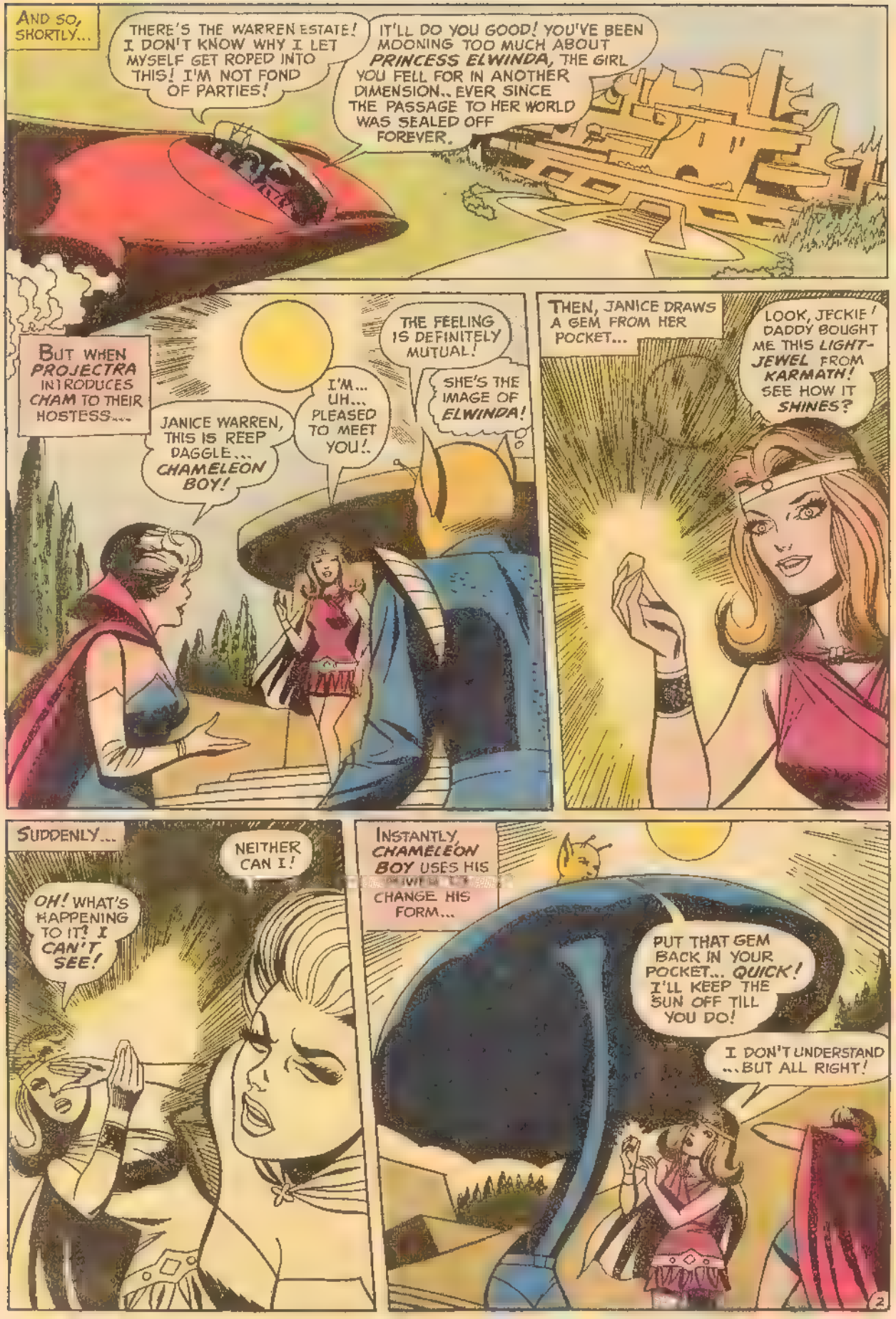
WARDEN WILLIS
THE SIREN! SOMEONE ESCAPED!
WHEEEEE!
HENRY BOLTINOFF
WHAT HAPPENED?
IT'S 7416, WARDEN! HE GOT OUT OF HIS CELL!
7416? LET ME HANDLE THAT SPOTLIGHT!
AH, THERE HE IS! HE'LL STAY IN THAT LIGHT UNTIL WE NAB HIM!
WHY DO YOU SAY THAT?
BECAUSE HE'S AN OLD-TIME VAUDEVILLE ACTOR AND CAN'T RESIST THE SPOTLIGHT!
7416
END

TALES OF THE LEGION of SUPER-HEROES


THERE SHE IS.. THE GIRL I'M CRAZY ABOUT...
...ONLY SHE CAN'T STAND ME... CHAMELEON BOY! SHE THINKS OF ME AS A FREAK!
SO... I WON'T BE MYSELF!
I'LL BE SOMEONE ELSE..
"CHAMELEON BOY'S SECRET IDENTITY!"
W-265

AT THE LEGION HEADQUARTERS, VAL (KARATE KID) ARMORR IS TALKING WITH PRINCESS PROJECTRA...
BUT, VAL... JANICE WARREN HAS INVITED ME TO HER FAMILY HOME FOR A WEEKEND PARTY! AS A PRINCESS OF ORANDO, I MUST HAVE AN ESCORT! PLEASE...
SORRY, JECKIE!* AS THE LEGION LEADER, I HAVE TOO MUCH WORK HERE!
*JECKIE IS SHORT FOR PROJECTRA -Ed.


I'M NOT MUCH FOR THE SOCIAL WHIRL, ANYWAY! SAY, CHAMELEON BOY! YOU HAVE ANY PLANS FOR THE WEEKEND?
HUH? WHY... NO...
SWELL! THEN YOU WON'T MIND ESCORTING HER HIGHNESS TO THE PARTY, WILL YOU?


AND SO, SHORTLY...
THERE'S THE WARREN ESTATE! I DON'T KNOW WHY I LET MYSELF GET ROPED INTO THIS! I'M NOT FOND OF PARTIES!
IT'LL DO YOU GOOD! YOU'VE BEEN MOONING TOO MUCH ABOUT PRINCESS ELWINDA, THE GIRL YOU FELL FOR IN ANOTHER DIMENSION.. EVER SINCE THE PASSAGE TO HER WORLD WAS SEALED OFF FOREVER.
BUT WHEN PROJECTRA INTRODUCES CHAM TO THEIR HOSTESS...
JANICE WARREN, THIS IS REEP DAGGLE... CHAMELEON BOY!
I'M... UH... PLEASED TO MEET YOU!.
THE FEELING IS DEFINITELY MUTUAL!
SHE'S THE IMAGE OF ELWINDA!
THEN, JANICE DRAWS A GEM FROM HER POCKET...
LOOK, JECKIE! DADDY BOUGHT ME THIS LIGHT-JEWEL FROM KARMATH! SEE HOW IT SHINES?
SUDDENLY...
OH! WHAT'S HAPPENING TO IT? I CAN'T SEE!
NEITHER CAN I!
INSTANTLY, CHAMELEON BOY USES HIS [illegible] CHANGE HIS FORM...
PUT THAT GEM BACK IN YOUR POCKET... QUICK! I'LL KEEP THE SUN OFF TILL YOU DO!
I DON'T UNDERSTAND ...BUT ALL RIGHT!
2

LIGHT-JEWELS ARE USED ON KARMATH FOR ILLUMINATION AT NIGHT, BECAUSE THEY PICK UP WHATEVER LIGHT STRIKES THEM AND INTENSIFY IT! ANOTHER FEW SECONDS OF THAT INTENSIFIED SUNLIGHT COULD HAVE PERMANENTLY DAMAGED YOUR EYES!
THAT WAS CLOSE! THANKS...REEP!
A FEW MINUTES LATER...
I MUST SHOW YOU THE LATEST BIRDS WE ADDED TO THE AVIARY! AND WE CAN HAVE SOME GIRL-TALK!
HMM... I WONDER WHAT JANICE THINKS OF ME?
EAVESDROPPING MAY NOT BE CRICKET, BUT IF JANICE TALKS ABOUT ME, I'D LIKE TO KNOW WHAT SHE SAYS!
I'LL TURN INTO A FOUR-WINGED FLYER OF SIRIUS-6 AND FLY IN THE AVIARY WHILE THE DOOR IS OPEN!
SOON, IN THE AVIARY...
WHAT LOVELY BIRDS! WE SHOULD CALL CHAM IN AND LET HIM SEE THEM!
LATER! HE'S ALL RIGHT, I GUESS, BUT FRANKLY, THE WAY HE TURNED INTO A WALKING UMBRELLA GAVE ME THE CREEPS!
AND HIS LOOKS, TOO... ORANGE SKIN, BALD HEAD, POINTED EARS AND ANTENNAE! THEY REALLY TURN ME OFF!
GIVE ME A MAN WITH A HANDSOME EARTH-TYPE FACE, DARK EYES, CURLY, BLACK HAIR, AND A CLEFT CHIN!
WELL, I WANTED TO FIND OUT THE TRUTH ... AND I SURE DID!

LATER, CHAM TAKES THE PRINCESS ASIDE...
... SO I HEARD THE WHOLE THING! WELL, SINCE SHE DOESN'T LIKE CHAMELEON BOY, SHE'S SEEN THE LAST OF HIM!
YOU CAN'T LEAVE YET! THE PARTY HASN'T EVEN STARTED!
WHO SAID I'M LEAVING? IF SHE LIKES DARK, HANDSOME EARTH TYPES, I'LL BE ONE!
BUT THAT'S DECEITFUL! WHAT HAPPENS IF SHE FINDS OUT WHO YOU ARE?
SHE WON'T!
A SHORT TIME AFTER...
HE... UH... HAD SOME URGENT BUSINESS!
BUT SHE DOESN'T KNOW THAT'S ONLY AN IMAGE OF CHAM I CREATED WITH MY ILLUSION-CASTING POWER!
WHY IS CHAMELEON BOY LEAVING?
A FRIEND OF MINE JUST DROPPED BY... DANE ROBERTS, MEET JANICE WARREN!
SO AM I!
WHAT A DREAMY GUY!
I'M CHARMED!
WHEN THE OTHER GUESTS ARRIVE, ALL JOIN IN UNDERWATER DANCING...
WITH THESE GILL-MASKS, WHICH EXTRACT OXYGEN FROM THE WATER, WE CAN STAY DOWN HERE AS LONG AS WE LIKE! THIS IS FAB!
CONTINUED ON 2ND PAGE FOLLOWING.
4

CALLING MEMBERS OF THE MIGHTY 3 PATROL
IT'S THE MAYOR, HE HAS A PROBLEM!
ALL THE POLICE ARE OUT ON A BANK ROBBERY CALL AND THE BIG U.S. HOME RACE
DON'T FEAR THE MIGHTY 3 PATROL IS HERE!
WHAT CYCLE PERFORMANCE!! RUN OVER AUTOMOBILES!
THOSE CYCLES LOOK LIKE LOTSAFUN BARRIS JOBS
FOILED AGAIN!
THANKS TO THE MIGHTY 3 PATROL, IT WAS THE BEST PARADE EVER, EVEN THOUGH PARADE-HATER-HORACE TURNED IN A FALSE ALARM TO SPOIL THE PARADE
WE COULDN'T HAVE DONE IT WITHOUT YOUR HELP!
I HATE PARADES
SEVEN LONG SADDLE WITH HEADLAMP $21
THE BEST BIKE STORES IN YOUR TOWN HAVE BARRIS DESIGNED IVERSON BICYCLES JUST LIKE THE ONES RIDDEN BY THE MIGHTY 3 PATROL. SEE THEM THERE?
IN THE MEANTIME YOU CAN CUSTOMIZE YOUR PRESENT BIKE WITH THE GENUINE BARRIS CUSTOMIZING KIT. ONLY ONE KIND AND $1.00
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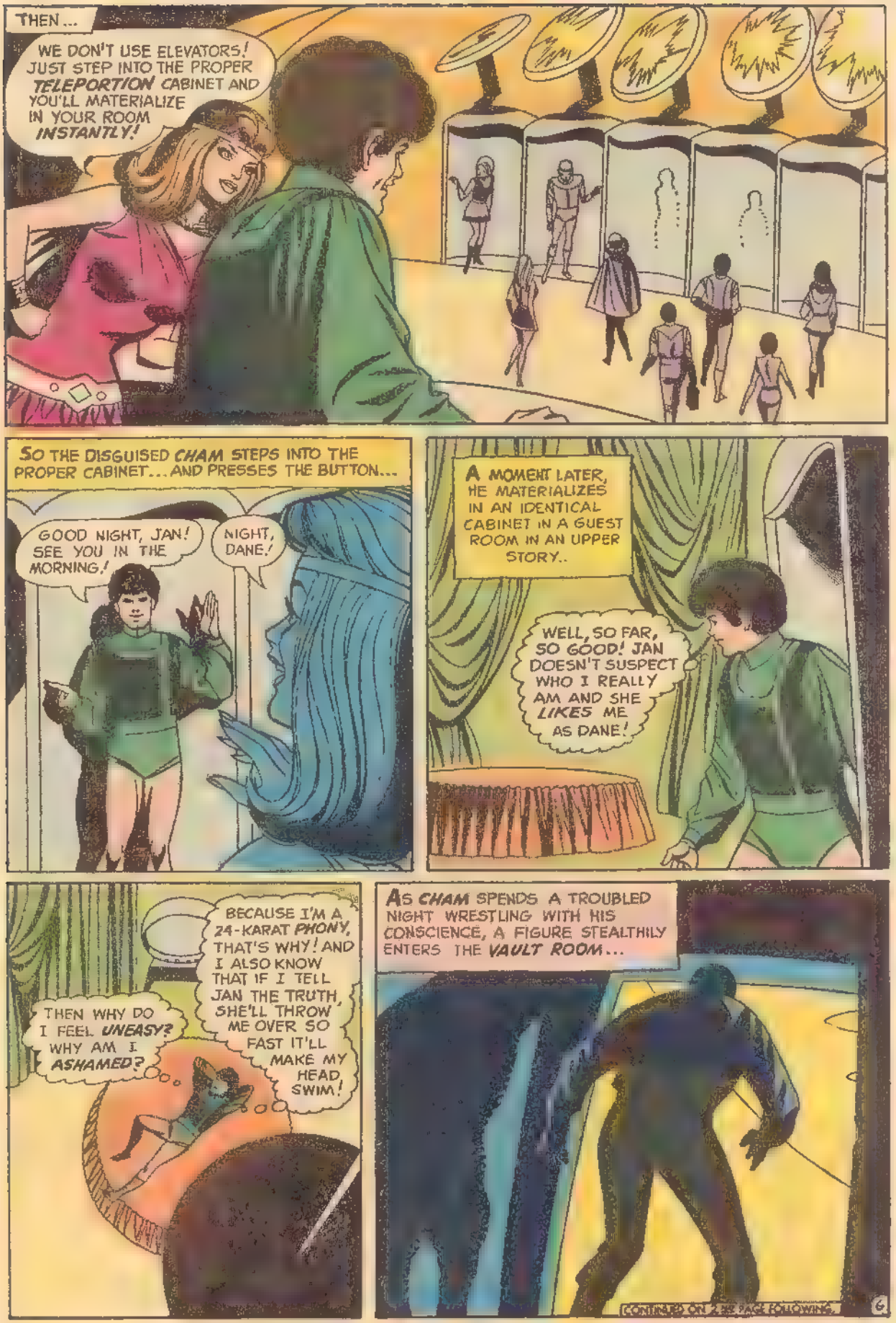
YOU'VE MET HIS FRIENDS...
NOW MEET SUPERMAN'S SECRET FAMILY!
ALL IN THIS GIANT COLLECTION.
ON SALE OCT. 7TH
DC
GIANT SUPERMAN
25¢
STOP! YOU MUST READ THESE STORIES OF MY SECRET FAMILY!
THE KIDS OF SUPERMAN!
SUPERMAN'S BROTHER!
THE SISTER OF SUPERMAN'S SISTER!

NEXT COMES DINNER, SERVED BY ROBOT WAITERS...
ORDER ANYTHING YOU LIKE! THE WAITERS WILL SYNTHESIZE IT INSTANTLY!
I'LL HAVE BRAISED CAMBEEF WITH ARCTURIAN BLUE CORN!
BREAST OF FLAMEBIRD AND RAINBOW DRESSING!
AFTER DINNER, JAN HEADS FOR THE VAULT ROOM... BUT...
I MUST PUT MY LIGHT-JEWEL AWAY... OH! WHO'S THAT?
AND WHAT'S HE DOING TO YOUR ROBOT GUARD?
IT'S JUST ME, MISS WARREN... AL, THE ROBOT SERVICE MAN! HAVE TO KEEP ALL THE "SERVANTS" RUNNING SMOOTHLY, YOU KNOW!
FINE, AL! I HOPE YOU CHECKED THE GUARD'S "HANDS"... THE STUN-GUN AND THE SNAP-CUFF!
WHEN AL HAS GONE...
THIS VAULT IS COMPLETELY SAFE! NO ONE CAN OPEN IT UNLESS HE KNOW WHICH FIVE BUTTONS TO PRESS!
AND THERE ARE HUNDREDS!
THERE! I THINK I'LL KEEP THE JEWEL HERE FROM NOW ON! I CAN'T SHOW IT IN BRIGHT LIGHT, ANYWAY!
IF YOU EVER DECIDE TO SELL IT, THAT ROCK SHOULD BRING A FANCY PRICE!
5


THEN...
WE DON'T USE ELEVATORS! JUST STEP INTO THE PROPER TELEPORTION CABINET AND YOU'LL MATERIALIZE IN YOUR ROOM INSTANTLY!
SO THE DISGUISED CHAM STEPS INTO THE PROPER CABINET... AND PRESSES THE BUTTON...
GOOD NIGHT, JAN! SEE YOU IN THE MORNING!
NIGHT, DANE!
A MOMENT LATER, HE MATERIALIZES IN AN IDENTICAL CABINET IN A GUEST ROOM IN AN UPPER STORY..
WELL, SO FAR, SO GOOD! JAN DOESN'T SUSPECT WHO I REALLY AM AND SHE LIKES ME AS DANE!
BECAUSE I'M A 24-KARAT PHONY, THAT'S WHY! AND I ALSO KNOW THAT IF I TELL JAN THE TRUTH, SHE'LL THROW ME OVER SO FAST IT'LL MAKE MY HEAD SWIM!
THEN WHY DO I FEEL UNEASY? WHY AM I ASHAMED?
AS CHAM SPENDS A TROUBLED NIGHT WRESTLING WITH HIS CONSCIENCE, A FIGURE STEALTHILY ENTERS THE VAULT ROOM...
CONTINUED ON 2ND PAGE FOLLOWING.
6

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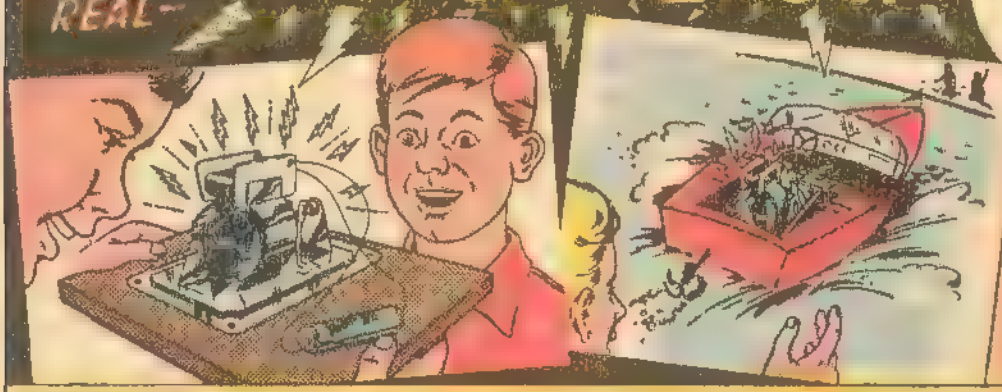

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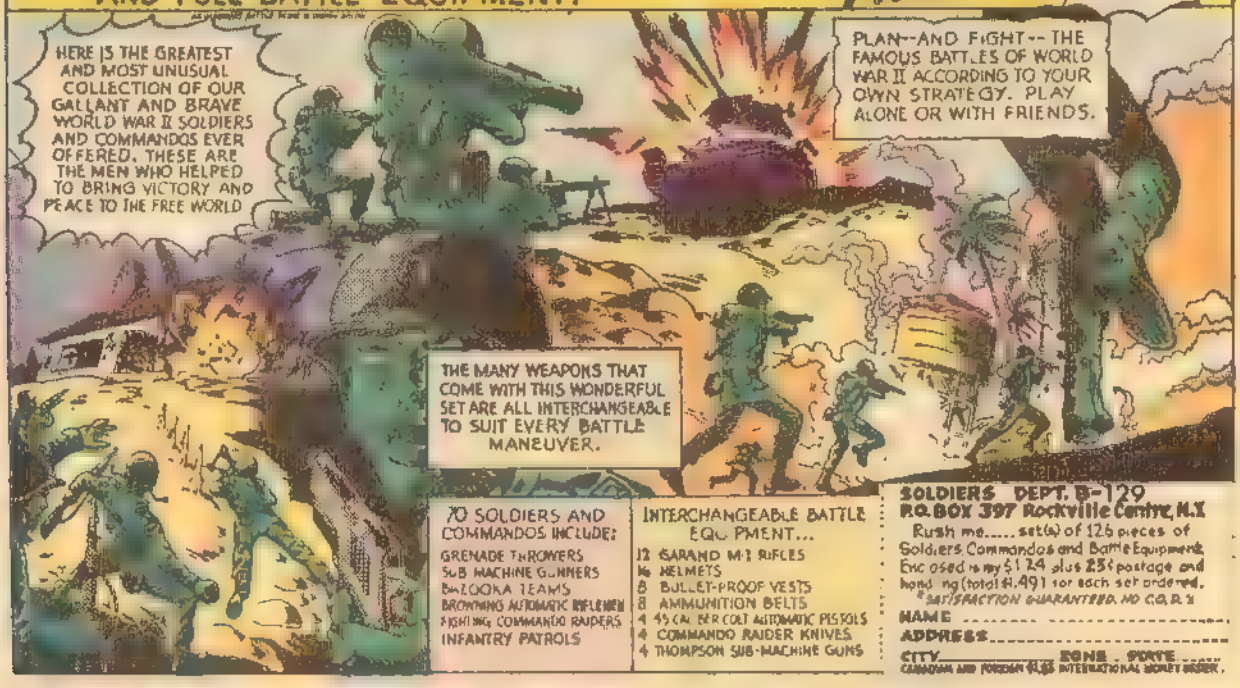
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THE MANY WEAPONS THAT COME WITH THIS WONDERFUL SET ARE ALL INTERCHANGEABLE TO SUIT EVERY BATTLE MANEUVER.

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Rush me..... set(s) of 126 pieces of Soldiers Commandos and Battle Equipment. Enclosed is my $1.24 plus 25¢ postage and handling (total $1.49) for each set ordered.
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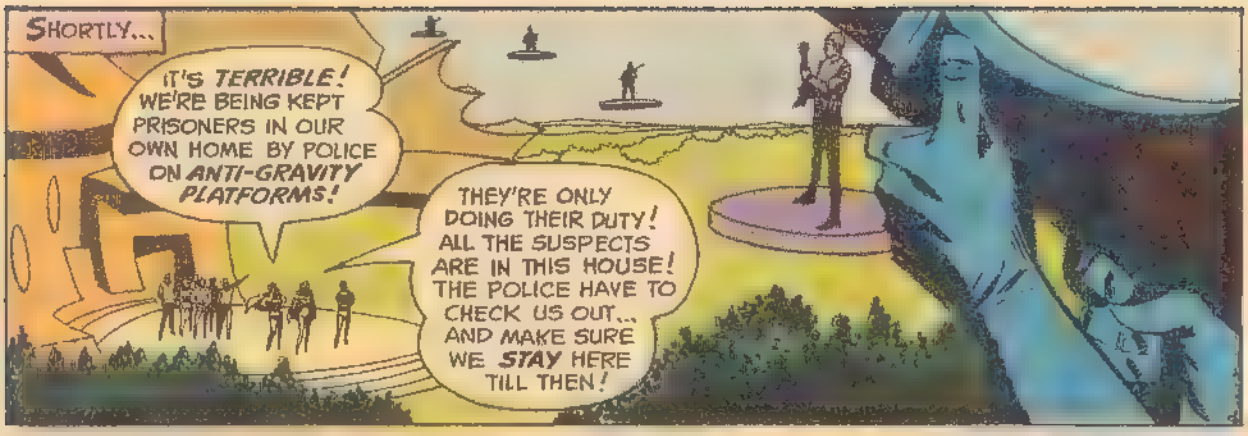
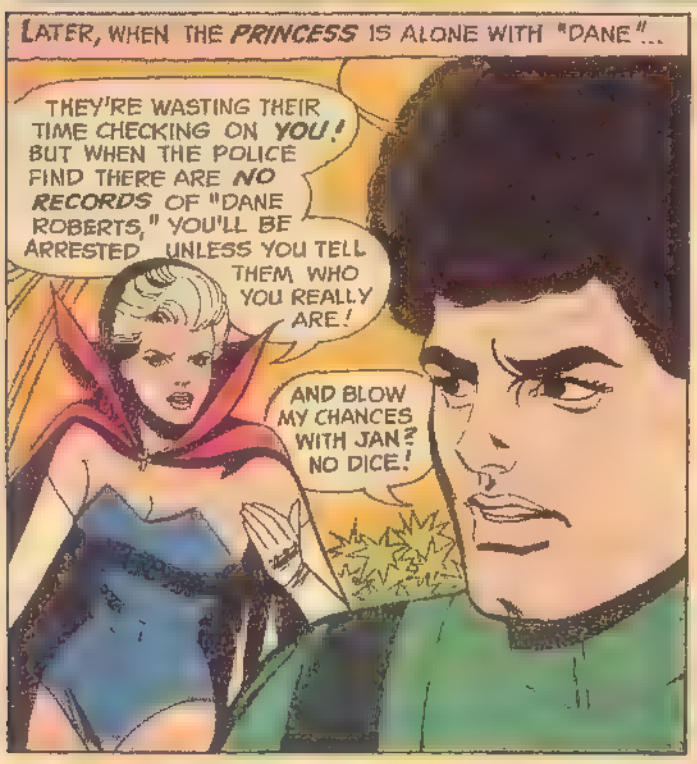
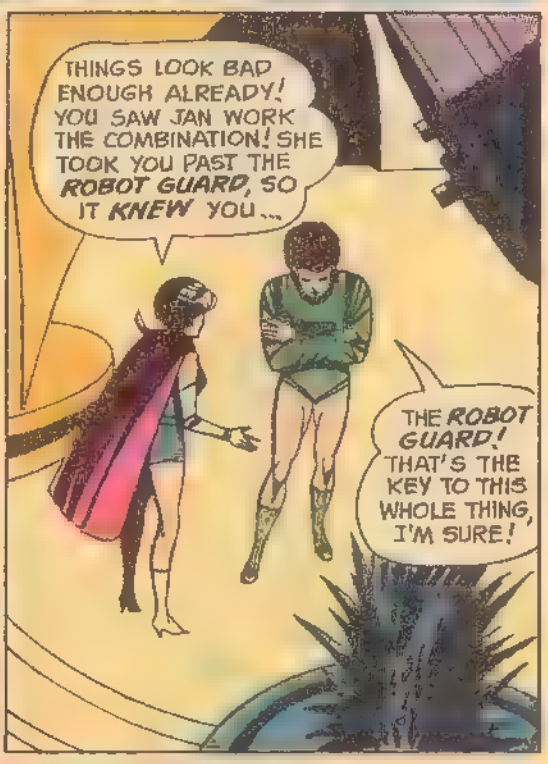
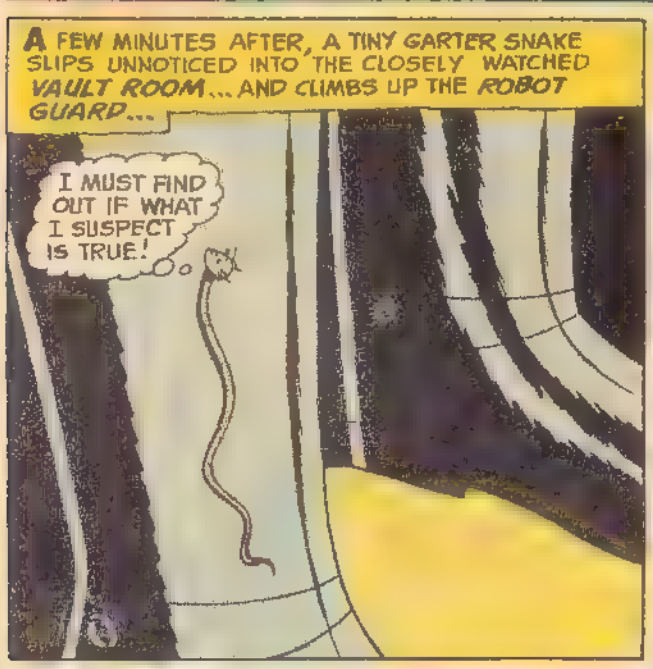
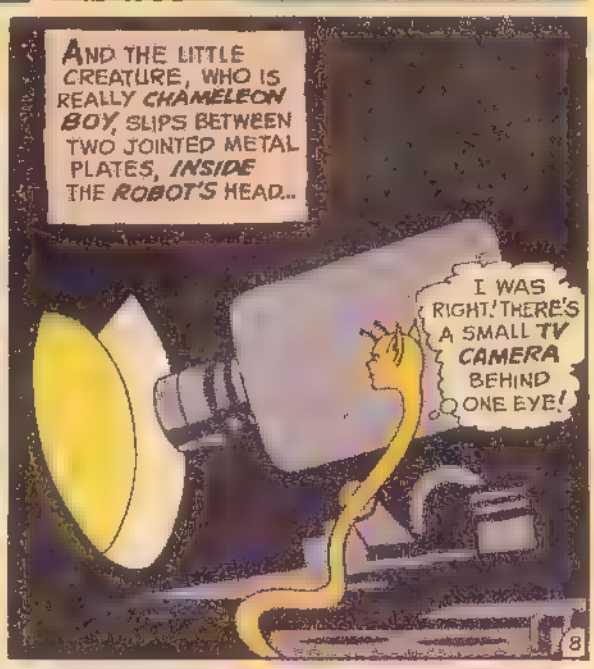
WHEN THE INTRUDER PASSES THE ROBOT GUARD, HE MEETS NO CHALLENGE...
THEN HIS FINGERS TOUCH FIVE BUTTONS, AND THE VAULT DOOR SWINGS OPEN...
THERE IT IS... THE LIGHT-JEWEL!
NEXT MORNING, THE FAKE "DANE" GOES DOWNSTAIRS, WHERE...
JAN, BABY! WHAT'S WRONG?
THE LIGHT-JEWEL... IT'S GONE! WE'VE BEEN ROBBED!
WHEN SCIENCE POLICE DETECTIVES ARRIVE TO INVESTIGATE...
YOU PUT THE JEWEL IN THE VAULT, DIDN'T YOU, MISS WARREN?.. WAS ANYONE WITH YOU? SOMEONE WHO COULD HAVE SEEN THE COMBINATION?
ONLY DANE... BUT HE WOULDN'T...
...WOULD YOU...?
GREAT SPACE! CAN SHE ACTUALLY SUSPECT ME?
NO, JAN! I REALLY WOULDN'T!
I BELIEVE YOU!
WELL, I'M NOT SURE I DO! NO ONE IS TO LEAVE THIS HOUSE UNTIL WE GET THE THIEF! I'M POSTING A 24-HOUR WATCH!

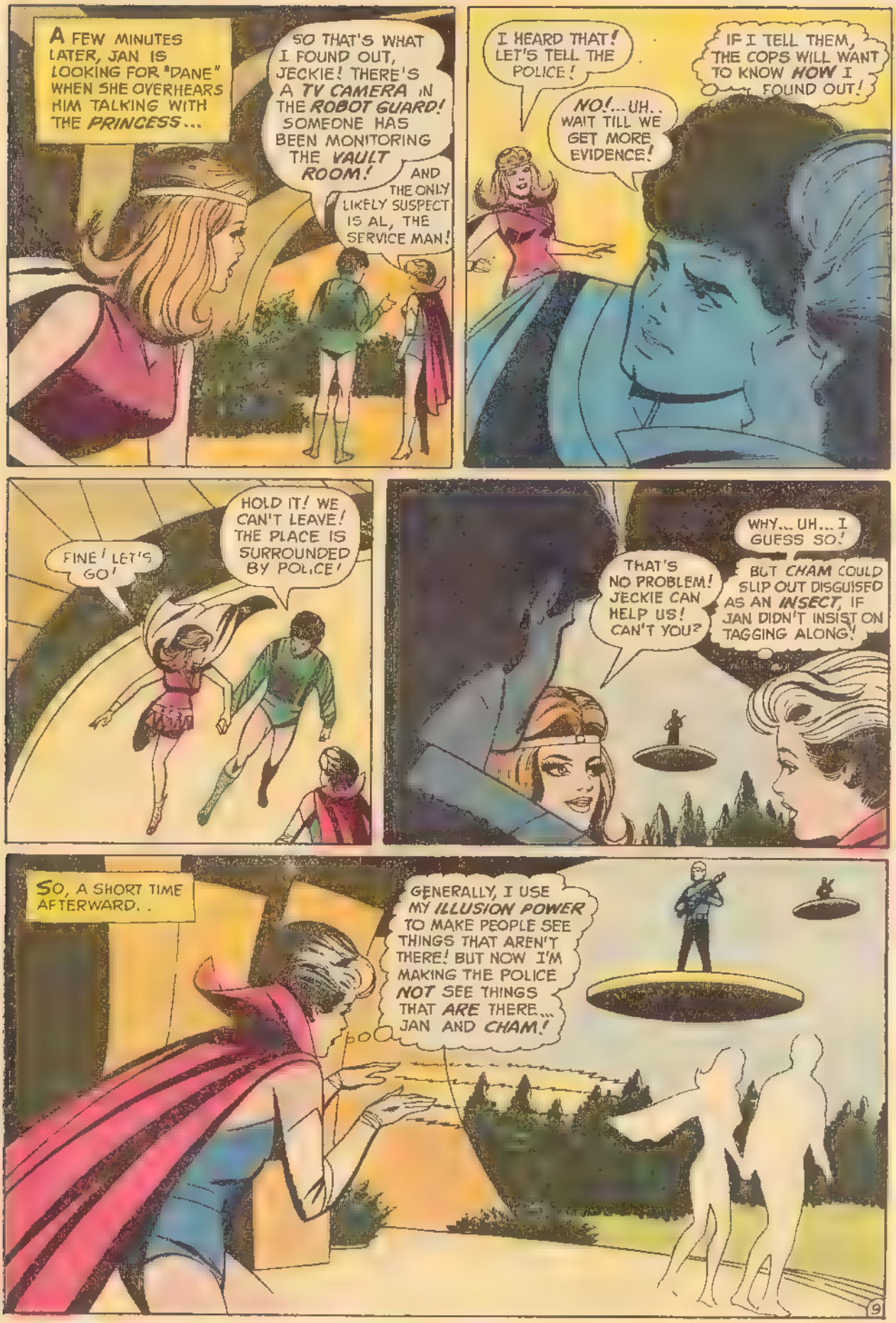

SHORTLY...
IT'S TERRIBLE! WE'RE BEING KEPT PRISONERS IN OUR OWN HOME BY POLICE ON ANTI-GRAVITY PLATFORMS!
THEY'RE ONLY DOING THEIR DUTY! ALL THE SUSPECTS ARE IN THIS HOUSE! THE POLICE HAVE TO CHECK US OUT... AND MAKE SURE WE STAY HERE TILL THEN!

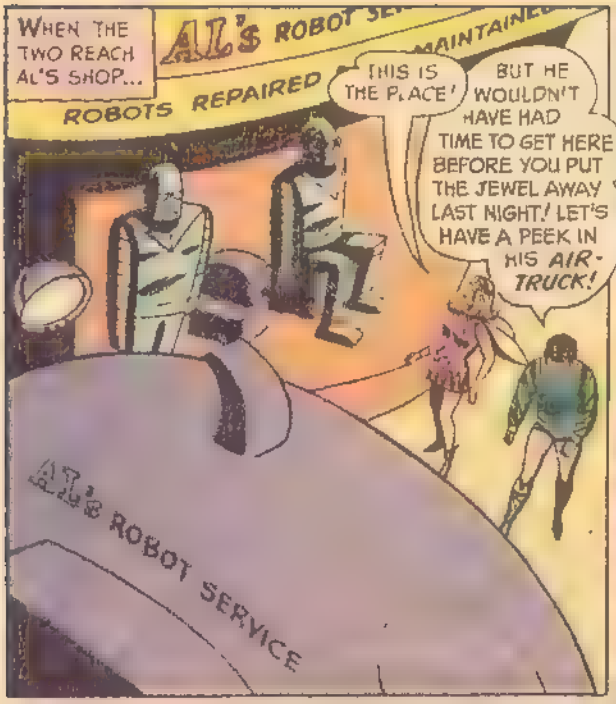

LATER, WHEN THE PRINCESS IS ALONE WITH "DANE"...
THEY'RE WASTING THEIR TIME CHECKING ON YOU! BUT WHEN THE POLICE FIND THERE ARE NO RECORDS OF "DANE ROBERTS," YOU'LL BE ARRESTED UNLESS YOU TELL THEM WHO YOU REALLY ARE!
AND BLOW MY CHANCES WITH JAN? NO DICE!

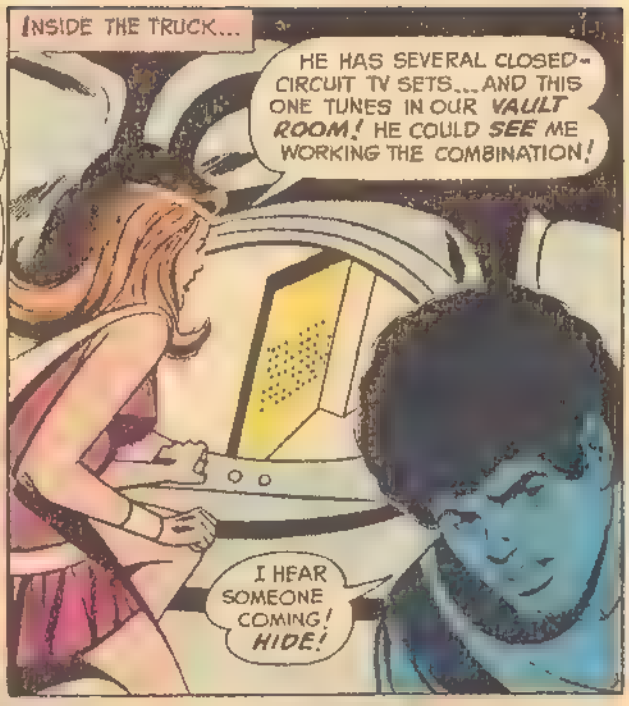

THINGS LOOK BAD ENOUGH ALREADY! YOU SAW JAN WORK THE COMBINATION! SHE TOOK YOU PAST THE ROBOT GUARD, SO IT KNEW YOU...
THE ROBOT GUARD! THAT'S THE KEY TO THIS WHOLE THING, I'M SURE!

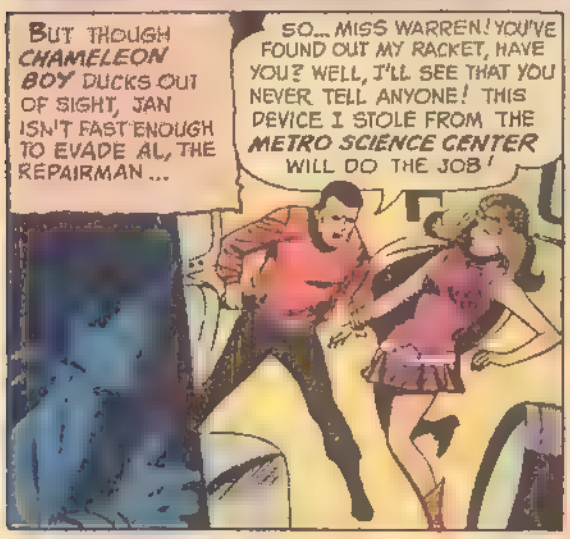

A FEW MINUTES AFTER, A TINY GARTER SNAKE SLIPS UNNOTICED INTO THE CLOSELY WATCHED VAULT ROOM... AND CLIMBS UP THE ROBOT GUARD...
I MUST FIND OUT IF WHAT I SUSPECT IS TRUE!

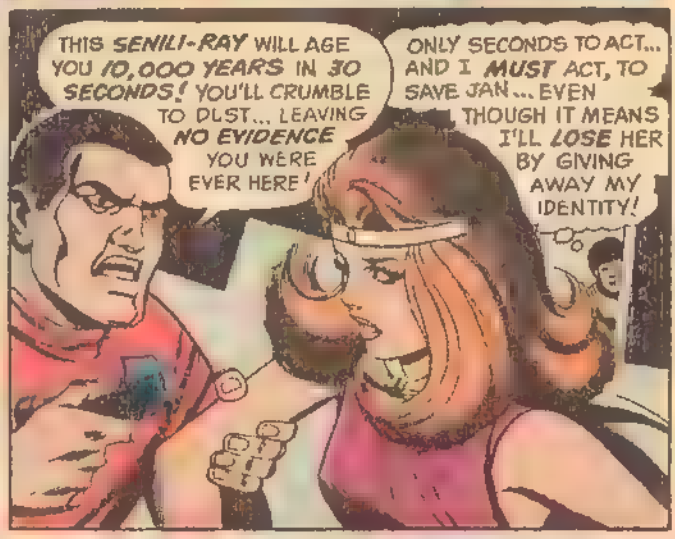

AND THE LITTLE CREATURE, WHO IS REALLY CHAMELEON BOY, SLIPS BETWEEN TWO JOINTED METAL PLATES, INSIDE THE ROBOT'S HEAD...
I WAS RIGHT! THERE'S A SMALL TV CAMERA BEHIND ONE EYE!

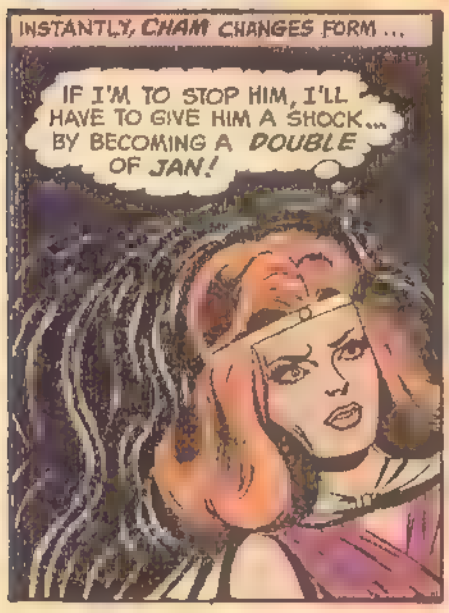

A FEW MINUTES LATER, JAN IS LOOKING FOR "DANE" WHEN SHE OVERHEARS HIM TALKING WITH THE PRINCESS...
SO THAT'S WHAT I FOUND OUT, JECKIE! THERE'S A TV CAMERA IN THE ROBOT GUARD! SOMEONE HAS BEEN MONITORING THE VAULT ROOM!
AND THE ONLY LIKELY SUSPECT IS AL, THE SERVICE MAN!
I HEARD THAT! LET'S TELL THE POLICE!
NO!...UH.. WAIT TILL WE GET MORE EVIDENCE!
IF I TELL THEM, THE COPS WILL WANT TO KNOW HOW I FOUND OUT!
FINE! LET'S GO!
HOLD IT! WE CAN'T LEAVE! THE PLACE IS SURROUNDED BY POLICE!
THAT'S NO PROBLEM! JECKIE CAN HELP US! CAN'T YOU?
WHY... UH... I GUESS SO!
BUT CHAM COULD SLIP OUT DISGUISED AS AN INSECT, IF JAN DIDN'T INSIST ON TAGGING ALONG!
SO, A SHORT TIME AFTERWARD..
GENERALLY, I USE MY ILLUSION POWER TO MAKE PEOPLE SEE THINGS THAT AREN'T THERE! BUT NOW I'M MAKING THE POLICE NOT SEE THINGS THAT ARE THERE... JAN AND CHAM!
9

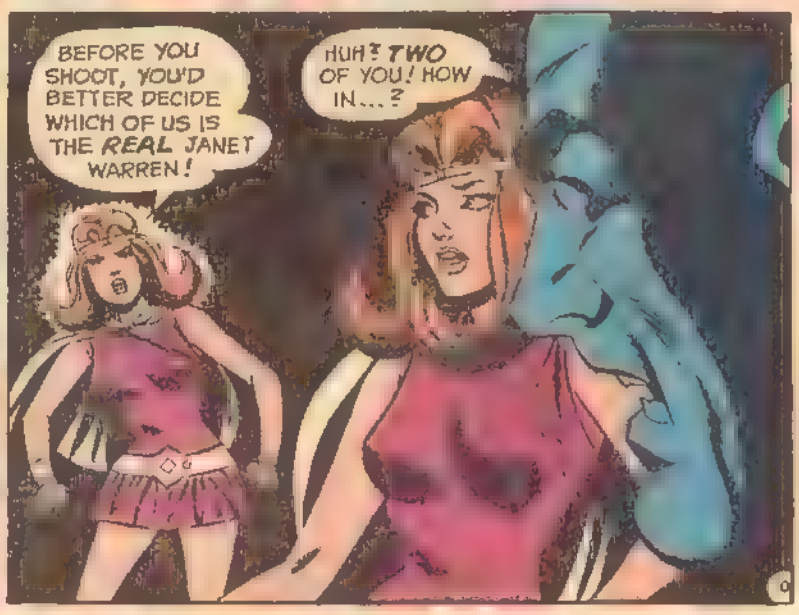

WHEN THE TWO REACH AL'S SHOP...
AL'S ROBOT SE
ROBOTS REPAIRED
MAINTAINE
THIS IS THE PLACE!
BUT HE WOULDN'T HAVE HAD TIME TO GET HERE BEFORE YOU PUT THE JEWEL AWAY LAST NIGHT! LET'S HAVE A PEEK IN HIS AIR-TRUCK!
AL'S ROBOT SERVICE

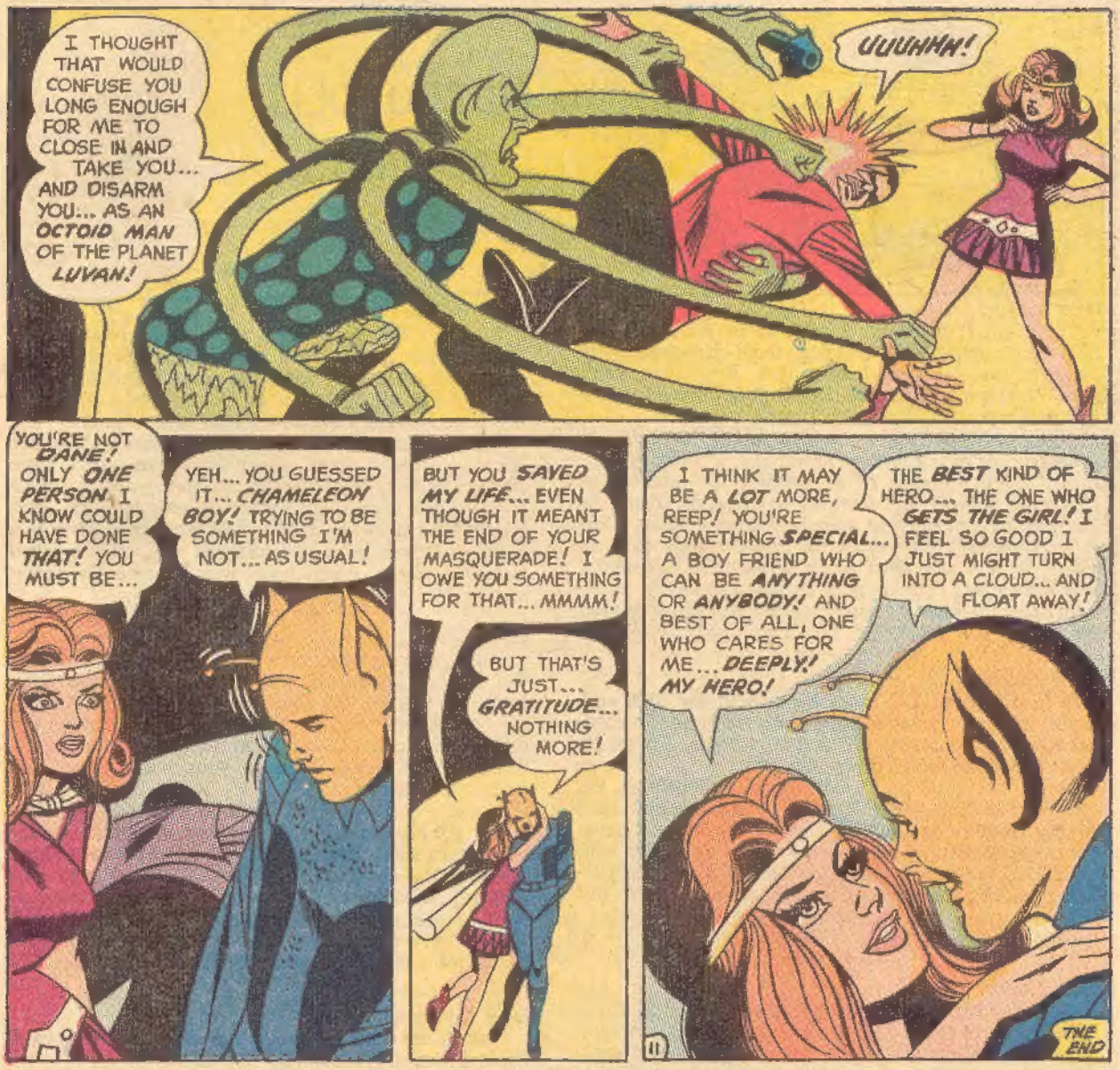

INSIDE THE TRUCK...
HE HAS SEVERAL CLOSED-CIRCUIT TV SETS... AND THIS ONE TUNES IN OUR VAULT ROOM! HE COULD SEE ME WORKING THE COMBINATION!
I HEAR SOMEONE COMING! HIDE!


BUT THOUGH CHAMELEON BOY DUCKS OUT OF SIGHT, JAN ISN'T FAST ENOUGH TO EVADE AL, THE REPAIRMAN...
SO... MISS WARREN! YOU'VE FOUND OUT MY RACKET, HAVE YOU? WELL, I'LL SEE THAT YOU NEVER TELL ANYONE! THIS DEVICE I STOLE FROM THE METRO SCIENCE CENTER WILL DO THE JOB!

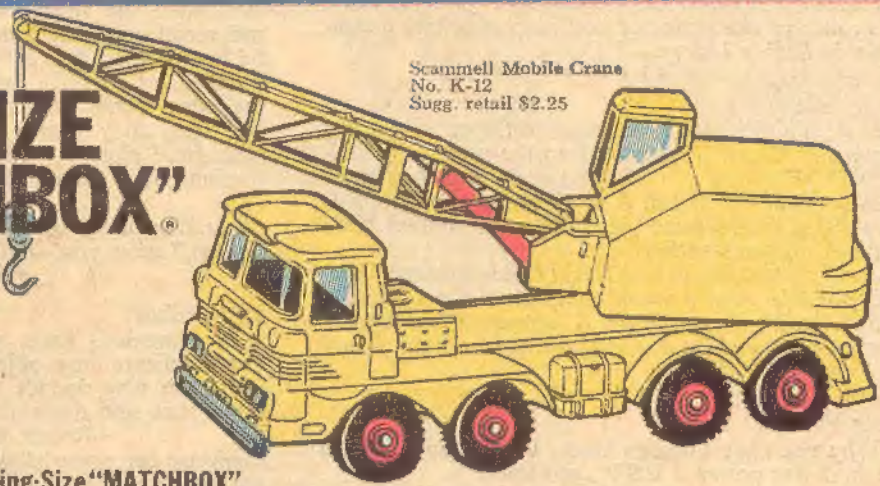

THIS SENILI-RAY WILL AGE YOU 10,000 YEARS IN 30 SECONDS! YOU'LL CRUMBLE TO DUST... LEAVING NO EVIDENCE YOU WERE EVER HERE!
ONLY SECONDS TO ACT... AND I MUST ACT, TO SAVE JAN... EVEN THOUGH IT MEANS I'LL LOSE HER BY GIVING AWAY MY IDENTITY!


INSTANTLY, CHAM CHANGES FORM...
IF I'M TO STOP HIM, I'LL HAVE TO GIVE HIM A SHOCK... BY BECOMING A DOUBLE OF JAN!


BEFORE YOU SHOOT, YOU'D BETTER DECIDE WHICH OF US IS THE REAL JANET WARREN!
HUH? TWO OF YOU! HOW IN...?


I THOUGHT THAT WOULD CONFUSE YOU LONG ENOUGH FOR ME TO CLOSE IN AND TAKE YOU... AND DISARM YOU... AS AN OCTOID MAN OF THE PLANET LUVAN!
UUUHHH!
YOU'RE NOT DANE! ONLY ONE PERSON I KNOW COULD HAVE DONE THAT! YOU MUST BE...
YEH... YOU GUESSED IT... CHAMELEON BOY! TRYING TO BE SOMETHING I'M NOT... AS USUAL!
BUT YOU SAVED MY LIFE... EVEN THOUGH IT MEANT THE END OF YOUR MASQUERADE! I OWE YOU SOMETHING FOR THAT... MMMM!
BUT THAT'S JUST... GRATITUDE... NOTHING MORE!
I THINK IT MAY BE A LOT MORE, REEP! YOU'RE SOMETHING SPECIAL... A BOY FRIEND WHO CAN BE ANYTHING OR ANYBODY! AND BEST OF ALL, ONE WHO CARES FOR ME... DEEPLY! MY HERO!
THE BEST KIND OF HERO... THE ONE WHO GETS THE GIRL! I FEEL SO GOOD I JUST MIGHT TURN INTO A CLOUD... AND FLOAT AWAY!
11
THE END

NEW KING-SIZE "MATCHBOX"® MODEL OF THE MONTH.



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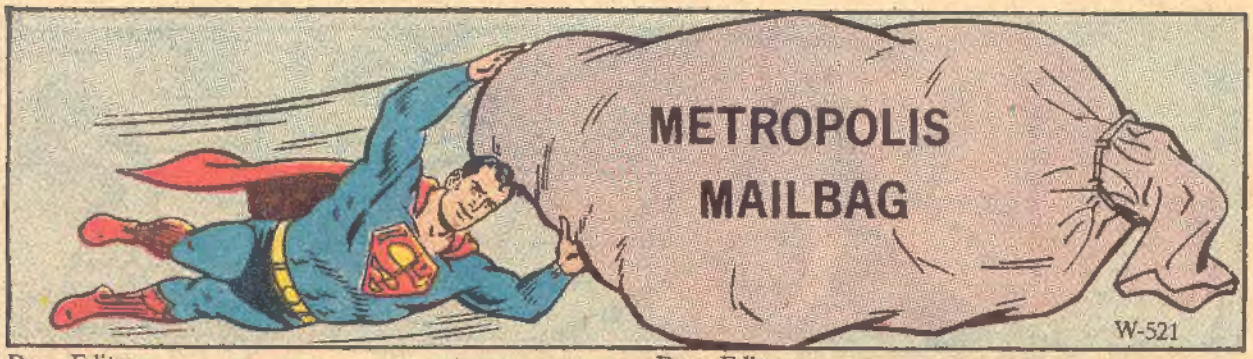


Dear Editor:

I'm afraid I've found a mistake in ACTION No. 377. Superman saved himself from Kryptonite by self-hypnosis. Anyone knows that hypnotism can't save you from radiation. Don't your writers know anything about science?

—Tom Gant, Deerfield, Ill.

(Don't you know anything about the science of hypnosis? By the power of suggestion, it's possible to make the subject feel immune to all pain. Thus, he can put his hand in fire without feeling a thing. That doesn't mean he wouldn't be burned; only that he wouldn't feel the burn while hypnotized. Similarly, if a hypnotized Superman is exposed to Green K, he won't feel the pain it causes, although in the long run, he would die from the continued radiation.—Ed.)

* * * * * *

Dear Editor:

I've heard about DC mags being sold for $100 and more, which means they must really be great. So readers should start saving old and new mags. No telling what they'll be worth some day.

—Eric Soll, Philadelphia, Pa.

(Right—but keep them in good condition, and don't expect them to sell for high prices for a good many years. Incidentally, we recently heard of a fan who paid $250 for a copy of SUPERMAN No. 1—in perfect condition—and sold it a week later for $500. But there are very few copies of that issue in perfect, "mint" condition.—Ed.)

* * * * * *

Dear Editor:

ACTION No. 179 was just great! And why? Because Mon-El was in the L.S.H. story and he played a major role. Please show him more. He is my favorite hero.

—Mike Robinson, Linwood, N.J.

(Then you'll flip over the next issue. It features Mon-El in one of the strangest and most shocking adventures in Legion history.—Ed.)

* * * * * *

Dear Editor:

In ACTION No. 372, you showed Superman hurling a piece of Green Kryptonite into the ground. In ADVENTURE No. 373, in a Legion story, Superboy came across a chunk of Green K in a cave near Metropolis. Could this be the same piece Superman hurled there a thousand years earlier?

—Tim Vandagriff and Kevin Mize, Spencer, Okla.

(It's possible. And it would be quite a weird paradox if Superman put the Green K where he had already been endangered by it during a trip to the far future as Superboy.—Ed.)

* * * * * *

Dear Editor:

Why not have Luthor's sister, Lena Thorul, in the Legion? Her power is E.S.P., you know.

—Jeff Alexander, Waynesboro, Va.

(Lena is too busy with her husband and their son. And if you haven't seen her son, then go out and get the December ADVENTURE COMICS quick, before it sells out!—Ed.)

* * * * * *

Dear Editor:

In SUPERBOY No. 143 there were two soldiers from another world, Ezag and Querl. They both had green skin. Are they from the same planet as Brainiac 5? After all, his name is Querl, too. And if they are from the same world, do they know Brainy?

—Sandy Witherden, Edmonton, Ont., Canada

(Ezag and Querl could hardly know Brainiac 5, since he lives in the far future, but they are from his world, Colu. They were exiled when super-intelligent computers took over the planet—the same computers that created Superman's computerized foe, the original Brainiac, whose adopted son was Brainiac 5's ancestor.—Ed.)

* * * * * *

Dear Editor:

I have greatly enjoyed your stories about Atlantis. But I regret to inform you that "Atlantis" has been found! It was on the island of Thera, in the Aegean sea, off the shore of Greece. A volcanic eruption engulfed the city, leaving it preserved, like Pompeii. That kind of shoots holes in your stories about the lost continent.

—Burton Shaw, San Antonio, Tex.

(Does it? We haven't seen a shred of definite proof that Thera was Atlantis. Plato, who first told the story, said Atlantis was a continent in the Atlantic that sank beneath the sea over 9,000 years B.C.; Thera is an island in the Aegean where a city sank about 1400 B.C.! Maybe it did contribute to the story of Atlantis —but no one has yet proved it was Atlantis.—Ed.)

* * * * * *

Dear Editor:

One of my favorite pastimes is dreaming up logical explanations for seemingly impossible things in your magazines. In "The Only Way to Kill Superman," you mentioned the super-dense neutronium. Legion fans will recall neutronium mentioned as the most powerful matter used in the 30th century. Is the dwarf star material, of which a handful weighs 2 million tons, the same matter used in the future with such ease? No! They alloy it with an anti-gravity element and a super-hard element—Supermanium! The result, Neutronium II, is commonly called simply "neutronium."

—Gary Skinner, Columbus, Ohio

(A brilliant analysis. We should call the alloy "skinnerium," after you.—Ed.)

* * * * * *

Dear Editor:

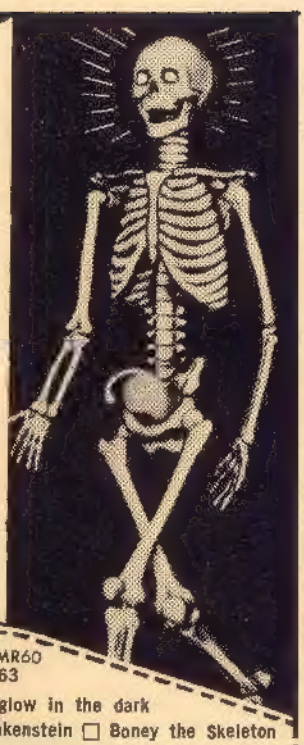
In a previous issue, you stated that Duo Damsel can duplicate any object she's carrying when she splits. So why doesn't she hold Superboy or some other hero and duplicate him?

—Robert Wiles, North Tonawanda, N.Y.

(Suppose her power didn't work the same way on living things, and each of her wound up holding half a hero?—Ed.)

Send all comments, on a postal card, to METROPOLIS MAILBAG, National Periodical Publications, 909 Third Ave., New York, N.Y. 10022. Include Zip Code with your address.

MONSTER S-I-Z-E MONSTERS



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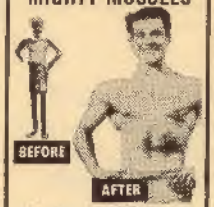
I GAINED 60 LBS. OF SHAPELY, MIGHTY MUSCLES



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